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SEEING OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US.

[Elizabeth P. Allen.]

'Twould be a dangerous gift, O potent fay!
Whatever feather-headed poets say,
To stand outside and see our various selves
As we are seen—by mortals and by elves.

Within a certain woodland's blessed shade
There dwells a star-eyed, red-lipped little maid,
Whose glance so arch, so altogether tender,
Would bring a whole battalion to surrender.

But twice ten thousand promises she's mine;
But did she know her beauty so divine,
Could she but see—as I—the grace that's in her,
There'd be no longer hope for this poor sinner.

And had I seen, ere winning this fair creature,
My monstrous ugliness, in form and feature,
As her discarded lovers now do view it,
I never would have had the face to do it.

BEHIND THE TAPESTRY.

[Cassell's Magazine.]

The first part of the strange story which I am about to tell happened some ten years ago.

Ten years ago I was in the first sorrow of my widowhood. I was childless, too; and when the grave closed over my husband I thought that there was no place left for me in this world.

I was rich, young; and my friends, and my own reflections in the glass, told me that I was beautiful.

Of course I had many acquaintances; what rich young widow has not? But acquaintances and friends differ widely. I did not care for the people who flattered and made much of me, but I turned, even in the first days of my trouble, to one friend.

She, too, was young and beautiful. We were schoolfellows; we were engaged at the same time; we were married in the same month of the same year.

During the three years of my married life we had seen little of each other, but when my husband died, and Mary Clifford wrote to me tenderly out of her full heart, I answered back her love.

She asked me to stay with her, and I went.

How peaceful were those days spent in her beautiful home! The house and place were called Aspen's Vale. The house was many centuries old. Its architecture was remarkable; its rooms curious. It was a rambling old place, and of course it had a ghost. It stood in the midst of very lovely grounds, overlooking wood and river. Altogether, it was one of the show-places in ——shire.

I stayed with the Clifford's for a couple of months. During that time the house was quiet, visitors few—they eschewed company for my sake.

At the end of two months I left them, comforted and helped, and with many promises of a return by-and-by.

Circumstances, however, too varied and too many to mention, prevented that second visit taking place for a couple of years. At the end of that time a great longing came over me to see Mary Clifford again. I must write to her, and promise a visit. I did so.

By return of post I got a short, but characteristic reply:

DEAREST HONOR:—Of course I long to see you, but unfortunately the house is full. Large as it is, it is crammed from cellar to attic.

My dear, I don't want to refuse you. I do long to see you. Will you sleep in the Tapestry room? for of course it is empty. I dare not put anybody else there, but I don't think you, Honor, will be afraid of the ghost. If the Tapestry room will do, come, and a thousand welcomes. I can put up your maid. Your loving friend,

MARY CLIFFORD.

To this letter I made a short answer:

I do not believe in the ghost. The Tapestry room will do beautifully. Expect me to-morrow.

The next evening I arrived at Aspen's Vale in time for dinner. The Tapestry room looked charming. I fell in love with it on the spot, and vowed laughingly that the ghost and I would make friends.

My maid, however, looked grave over my jesting remarks; it was plain that she believed in supernatural visitations.

Gayety of heart, however, was over me. I could not resist the cheerful influence of my old friend's company. I felt happier than I had done since my husband's death, and after a very delightful evening, retired to my room, feeling brave enough to encounter any number of ghosts that might choose to visit me.

The Tapestry room was quite away from the rest of the house—it was at the extreme end of the wing. No other bed rooms were in the wing. There were a smoking-room, a morning-room, and a little oriel chamber, which Mrs. Clifford in her early married-life had curiously fitted up for herself, but now seldom occupied. Neither did she believe in the ghost, but she confessed that this little oriel chamber had an eerie feel.

The morning-room opposite, cheerful and pretty enough, was unused. Its furniture was antique, it belonged to a by-gone day, and its inhabitants were dead. The smoking-room also was deserted; even the fumes of tobacco had left it, the squire preferring a more central apartment in the modern part of the house.

Altogether, this wing of the old house seemed dead. Visitors only came to it out of curiosity; they paid brief visits, and preferred doing so in broad daylight.

It must have been quite a hundred years since the Tapestry room in the far end of this wing had been slept in. Old as the other rooms in the wing looked, the Tapestry room bore quite the palm of ancient appearance. There was not an article of furniture in it, not a chair, not a table, which must not have seen the light of centuries.

The furniture was all of the blackest oak; the bedstead the usual four-poster on which our ancestors loved to stretch themselves. But the curious feature of the room that which gave it its name, was the tapestry. Not an inch of the walls was to be seen; they were hung completely with very ancient and very faded tapestry. There was a story about this tapestry. One Dame Clifford, of long, long by-gone days, had worked it, with the help of her maidens. She had come to an untimely end on the very day on which the great work of her life had been completed.

It does not matter to this story what became of the proud and fair dame, but it was her ghost which was said to haunt the wing, and the Tapestry chamber in particular. Warden, my maid, as she helped me to undress, looked quite pale with terror.

"They do say, ma'am, as Dame Clare Clifford appears with her head tucked under her arm, and threads from the old tapestry hanging from her skeleton fingers, she's dressed in gray silk, that don't rustle never a bit, though 'tis so thick it might stand alone, they do say. 'Tis awful lonesome for you, madam, to sleep here alone, and I'll stay with you with pleasure if it comes to that, though my nerves aren't none of the strongest."

I thanked Warden, however, and assured her that I was not in the least afraid; and she, with a well-relieved face, left me alone. I heard her footsteps echoing down the corridor—they died away. I was now out of reach of all human help, for in this distant room, in this distant wing, no possible sounds could reach any other inhabitants of Aspen's Vale.

I think I have implied that I was brave. In my girlhood, in my short married life, even in the sad depression of my early widowhood, I have never known physical fear; nevertheless, when the last of Warden's footsteps echoed out and died, and that profound stillness followed which can be oppressive, I had a curious sensation.

I did not call it fear, I did not know it for that grim and pale faced tyrant, but it made me uncomfortable, and caused my heart to beat irregularly.

The sensation was this—I felt that I was not alone.

Of course it was fancy; and what had I to do with fancy?

I determined to banish this uncomfortable feeling from my mind, and stirring the fire to a cheerful blaze, I drew one of the black oak chairs near it and sat down.

Warden had looked so pale and frightened before she left me, that out of consideration for her feelings I had allowed her to leave the jewels which I had worn that evening on the dressing table.

There they lay, a set of very valuable brilliants. There was an old-fashioned mirror over the mantel-piece, and as I sat by the fire I saw the reflection of my diamonds in the glass. As I noticed their sparkle, again that strange sensation returned; this time more strongly, this time with a cold shiver. I was not alone.

Who was in the Tapestry chamber? Was it the ghost? Was that story true, after all? Of course I did not believe it. I laughed aloud as the idea came to me. I felt that I was getting quite silly and nervous. There was nothing for me but to get into bed as quickly as possible.

I was about to rise from my easy-chair and go over to the old-fashioned four-poster when again my attention was attracted to the glass over my head. It was hung in such a way as to reveal a large portion of the room, and I now saw not the diamonds, but—something else.

In the folds of the dim and old world tapestry I saw something move and glitter. I looked again; there was no mistaking it—it was an eye, a human eye, looking fixedly at me through a hole in the canvass. Now I knew why I felt that I was not alone.

There was one hidden between the tapestry hangings and the wall of the chamber. Some one—not a ghost. That eye was human, or I had never looked on human eye before. I was alone with a thief, perhaps with worse, and gems of immense value lay within his reach. I was absolutely alone, not a soul could hear the most agonized cry for help in this distant room.

Now I knew—if I had ever doubted it—that I was brave woman.

The imminence of the peril steadied the nerves which a few minutes before were beginning strangely to quiver. I never started nor exclaimed. I felt that I had in no way betrayed my knowledge to my terrible guest. I sat perfectly still, thinking out the situation and my chance of escape.

Nothing but consummate coolness could win the victory. I resolved to be very cool. With a fervent and passionate cry to One above for succor, I rose from my chair, and going to the dressing-table, I slipped several costly rings off my fingers. I left them scattered carelessly about. I denuded myself of all but my wedding-ring.

Then I put the extinguishers on the candles—they were wax, and stood in massive silver candlesticks.

The room, however, was still brilliant with the light of the fire on the hearth.

I got into bed, laid my head on the pillow, and closed my eyes.

It may have been ten minutes—it seemed more like an hour to my strained senses—before I heard the faintest movement. Then I discovered a little rustle behind the tapestry, and a man got out. When he did so I opened my eyes wide: at that distance he could not possibly see whether they were open or shut. He was a powerful man of great height and breadth. He had a black beard, and a quantity of thick black hair. I noticed his features which were tolerably regular.

I also noticed another peculiarity: among his raven locks was one perfectly white. One rather thick white lock was flung back off his forehead—so white was it that the fire instantly revealed it to me.

The man did not glance toward the bed, he went straight, with no particularly quiet step, to the dressing-table. I closed my eyes now, but I heard him taking up my trinkets and dropping them again. Then he approached the bed-side. I felt him come close, I felt his breath as he bent over me. I was lying on my side, my eyes were shut, I was breathing gently.

He went away again; he returned to the dressing-table. I heard him rather noisily strike a match, then with a lighted candle in his hand he once more approached the bed. This time he bent very low indeed, and I felt the heat of the flame as he passed it before my closed eyes. I lay still, however; not a movement, not a hurried breath, betrayed me.

I heard him give a short satisfied sigh. Again, candle in hand, he returned to the dressing-table. Once more I heard the clinking sound of my trinkets as they fell through his fingers.

There was a pause, and then—for no reason that I could ever explain—he left the trinkets untouched on the table, and went to the door.

He opened the door and went out. I did not know what he went for—perhaps to fetch a companion, certainly to return—but I did know that my opportunity had come.

In an instant, quicker than thought, I had started from my feigned slumbers; I was at the door, I had bolted and locked it. There several bolts to this old-fashioned door, there were even chains.

I drew every bolt. I made every rusty chain secure. I was not an instant too soon. I had scarcely fastened the last chain, with fingers that trembled, before the thief returned.

He saw that he had been outwitted, and his savage answer knew no bounds. He kicked at the door, he called on me wildly to open it; he assured me that he had accomplices outside, that they would soon burst the old door from its hinges, and my life would be the forfeit.

To my terror, I perceived that his words were no idle boast. The old door, secured by its many fastenings on the one side, was weak on the other; its hinges were nearly eaten through with rust; they needed but some vigorous kicks to burst them from their resting-places in the wood.

I knew that I was only protected for a few minutes, that even if the thief was alone he had but to continue to assail the door as vigorously as he was now doing for a little longer, to gain a fresh entrance into my chamber.

I rushed to the window, I threw up the sash, and bent half out. Into the clear calm air of the night I sent my strong young voice.

"Help, help! thieves! fire! danger! help, help!"

I shouted these words over and over, but there was no response except an echo. My room looked into a distant shrubbery; the hour was late, the whole household was in bed.

The thief outside was evidently making way with the rusty hinges, and I was preparing, at the risk of any consequences, the moment he entered the room, to leap from the window, when I heard a dog bark.

I redoubled my cries. The bark of the dog was followed by footsteps; they came nearer, treading down fallen branches, which crackled under the welcome steps. The next instant a man came and stood under the window and looked up at me. I perceived by his dress that he was a villager, probably taking a short cut to his house. He stood under the window; he seemed terrified; perhaps he took me for the ghost. He was not, however, all a coward, for he spoke.

"What is wrong?" he said.

"This is wrong," I answered; "I am in *extreme* danger—*extreme* danger. There is not a moment to lose. Go instantly—instantly, and wake up the house, and say that I, Mrs. Crawford, am in extreme danger in the Tapestry wing. Go at once—at once!"

I spoke distinctly and the man seemed to understand. He flew away, the dog following him.

I instantly threw myself on my knees, and in the terrible moments that followed I prayed as I had never prayed before. Would the man be in time? Must my young life be sacrificed?

Ah! no. God was good. I heard joyful sounds; the thieve's attack on the door ceased suddenly, and the next instant, the squire's hearty voice was heard.

"Let me in, Honor! What is wrong, child?"

I did let him in, and his wife, and several alarmed-looking servants who followed after.

We instantly began to look for the thief, but—mystery of mysteries—he had disappeared.

That terrible man with the black hair and white lock over his forehead had vanished as completely as though he had never been.

Except for the marks he had made with his feet on the old oak door, there was not a trace of his existence.

I believe the servants doubted that he had ever been, and only thought that the young lady who was foolish enough to sleep in the Tapestry chamber had been visited by a new form of the ghost. Be that as it may, we never got a clue to where or how the man had vanished.

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Ten years later I was again on a visit at Aspen's Vale. This time I did not sleep in the Tapestry room.

I now occupied a most cheerful modern and unghost-like room, and but for one circumstance my visit would have been thoroughly unremarkable.

This was the circumstance which seems in a wonderful way to point a moral to my curious tale. I paid my visit to the Cliffords during the Assizes. Squire Clifford, as one of the most influential county magnates, was necessarily much occupied with his magisterial duties during this time. Every morning he went early into Lewis, the town where the Assizes were held. One morning he told us of a case which interested him.

"He is a hardened villain," he said; "he has again and again been brought before me, but has never yet been convicted. He is unquestionably a thief; indeed, one of the notorious characters in the place; but he is such a slippery dog, no jury has yet found him guilty. Well, he is to be tried again to-day, and I do hope we shall have some luck with him this time."

The squire went away, and it came into his wife's head and mine to pay a visit to the court, and see for ourselves the prisoner in whom he was interested.

No sooner said than done. We drove into Lewis, and presently found ourselves in the large and crowded building. When we entered, the case under discussion had not begun, but a moment after a fresh prisoner was ushered into the dock.

What was the matter with me? I found my sight growing dim, I found myself bending forward and peering hard. The memory of an old terror came back, the sensation of a couple of hours of mortal agony returned to me again. Who was in the prisoners dock? I knew the man. He was my guest of the Tapestry chamber of ten years ago.

There he stood, surly indifferent, with his vast breadth and height, his raven black hair, and that peculiar white lock flung back from his brow. He did not glance at any one, but kept his eyes on the ground.

I could not contain myself; I forgot everything but my sense of discovery. I started to my feet and spoke.

Mr. Clifford, I know that man; he was in my room ten years ago. Do you remember the night when I got the terrible fright in the Tapestry chamber in your house? There is the man who frightened me. I could never forget his face. There he stands."

Whatever effect my words had on the squire and the judge, there is no doubt at all of their remarkable significance to the prisoner. His indifference left him; he stared with wide open and terrified eyes at me. It was plain that if I recognized him, he also recognized me.

All his bravado left him; he muttered something; his face was blanched; then suddenly he fell on his knees and covered it with his hands.

My evidence was remarkable and conclusive; and that day, for the first time, Hercules Armstrong was comitted to prison. He had long been the terror of the neighborhood, and no one regretted the just punishment which had fallen on him. What his subsequent career may be I know not; this is the present end of a strange and perfectly true story.

Science of Feeding.

(Live Stock Indicator.)

Breeders of fine cattle and every stock feeder should know something of the relation of plant to animal life, both being dependent on each other. The animal constitution is largely made up of albumen and fat, which exist in much smaller quantity in vegetables; while on the other hand plants are rich in carbon hydrates, such as starch, gum and woody fibre, substances which are seldom found in animals. Without entering into elementary details it may be explained that the carbon-hydrates, though only present in mere traces in animals, are, in a large measure, digested by them. As digestion proceeds, however, they rapidly decompose and serve to maintain the temperature of the animal system and the necessary preservation of tissue. Almost every ingredient of the common forage plant, however dissimilar from the chemical composition of an animal in detail, has its peculiar function to perform. Want of knowledge of the principles of the science of stock-feeding, even when superabundance of feed is at our disposal, often results in a serious loss and waste of valuable material.

To successfully prepare a show herd in order to be in a condition so as to appear to the best advantage, requires not a little knowledge in the science of feeding live stock. The herdsman and stock raiser who follows the sterotyped custom of feeding all from and by the same composition of rations will fall miserably short in results, not only in the average appearance but in the thriftiness and ultimate results of a profitably prolific herd.

Predictions.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

A recent writer has collected a number of modern predictions, some of which have been fulfilled, and the result is a startling array of facts and guesses. In the last century a British officer of high rank predicted that this country would one day be divided with the Mississippi River for a boundary line. It remains to be seen whether he was right or wrong. Early in the present century William Cobbett foretold the secession of the Southern States. Heine was also remarkably gifted as a prophet. He predicted the Franco-Prussian war, the siege of Paris, the uprising of the Communists and the destruction of the Vendome column. DeTocqueville foresaw the fall of Louis Napoleon's empire eighteen years in advance. He said that it would wreck itself in some foreign enterprise. But the latest prophet is a Canadian named Butler. This new foreteller of events informs us that during the coming year there will be a war between England and America, and that the United States will come out victorious and acquire all the British possessions on this continent. There is something satisfactory about such a prediction It is a big thing, and then it is definite, and we stand a chance of living to see how it will pan out. John Stuart Mill believed that the day would come when men who understood the philosophy of history would be able to predict political events with unerring certainty. It may be that we have already reached that point, and that Mr. Butler, of Canada, will rank with Cobbett, Heine, De Tocqueville and other successful prophets.

Reward of Honesty.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"Talking of umbrellas," he said excitedly, "I lost my silk umbrella a week ago, and I'd cheerfully give $10—"

"Was it a brown silk umbrella with carved ivory handle?" inquired one of the group, quickly.

"It was. You've described it exactly. As I was saying, I'd give $10—"

"It's at my office this moment," interrupted the other; I saw it was a valuable article and locked it up in the wardrobe and kept it safely for you."

"Well I was about to remark I'd cheerfully give $10 to have never owned a silk umbrella. Being as you have it I'll call around, however. Much oblige."

"Don't mention it."

And he didn't.

He Struck It Rich.

(Puck.)

Stone—Hello, Upson, old man, you're looking fine; you must have struck luck since I last saw you.

Downes—Yes, old boy; I've struck the boss fake; no more poverty for me, no more small salaries; I've written a book and my fortune is made.

Stone—I'd like to know what you could write about.

Downes—Hush! don't give it away; great snap; have written on "How to Live Comfortable on Ten Dollars a Week."

Stone—But you never could.

Downes—Nor any one else—that's why they all buy the book to find out.

Stone—H'm, yes—I see.

A Western "scientist" who has been delivering lectures on different themes in a tent in St. Louis, claims to have located the Garden of Eden in the United States. He says that the city of St. Louis is erected on the site of the garden and that the Mississippi is none other than the Euphrates river. He calls on the Bible to prove all his statements.

IS STANLEY DEAD?—*Lille, France, Oct. 29.*—The *Echo Du Nord* states that the President of the Geographical Society, of Lille, has received news from Africa that Henry M. Stanley has been massacred, with all his expedition excepting two men.

An artesian well sunk under the salt waters of New York Bay on the Jersey side produces pure fresh water in abundance.

Shouts Go Up.

[Durham Recorder.]

Last night about 3,000 people wended their way through the rain and mud to Parrish's warehouse to hear the Rev. Sam Jones.

After Mr. Jones arrived, Prof. Excell sang a beautiful solo: "The road to Heaven," and the choir and congregation joined in the chorus:

"I'm going home." This was followed by a short secret prayer.

Mr. Jones said he did not feel like preaching, but would keep his seat and talk to the congregation from his chair. He did not select a text. He wanted to ask every unconverted person in the building one question: "Why will you continue in sin? Why go away from this warehouse to-night an impertinent sinner?"

Mr. Jones then took up the following answers and discussed them most earnestly.

"Don't know what sin is."

"Ignorant of the nature of sin."

"Don't know the consequences of sin."

"Don't think."

"After awhile."

"Recklessness."

"Because a conquered peace has taken place."

The preacher handled those questions in such a manner that soon no sinner had any standing ground and there was nothing left but a complete surrender to Christ.

Soon Mr. Jones became warmed up and words with no such power and hearing ever fell upon a Durham audience as did his as he walked to and fro upon the platform. With an anguish look and outstretched hands he cried:

"Oh! my God: Am I preaching the funeral of some poor soul to-night, who in spite of all our entreaties will perish in the wrong and before next Monday morning be in hell a damned soul, without hope forever."

Thus the preacher went on, his words burning into the hearts of his hearers, until his audience was in agony and tears. He stopped and asked while the choir sang, that every one who would make a start for heaven and wanted the prayers of Christian people to come and give him their hand. A beautiful hymn was raised and thousands of voices joined in the singing; then came a sight, never before witnessed here. Unsaved souls with streaming tears by the hundred filled the aisles with outstretched hands making their way to grasp the hand of the great evangelist, who clapped his hands and shouted: "Hallelujah! glory to God! hallelujah!" many in the choir joined in the shouts, the the tide swept over the congregation, the singing ceased and the shouts which followed almost made the roof of the old warehouse rattle. Christian people of all denominations and ages for one time joined in general praise to God, and their voices intermingled with shouts and prayer went heavenward as from a single soul.

No, Durham never saw such sights before and perhaps will never again, but the memory of last night's scenes will go with those who witnessed it to the grave; and the Father, Son and Holy Ghost he will praise forever, and to his humble servant, Sam P. Jones, ever give praise, and at last crown him in glory an angel of God, who in life preached the gospel fearlessly and saved so many souls for the kingdom.

A Live Charge in His Gun.

[New York Times.]

There are few better marksmen among the rail and reed birds on the Hasmetack Meadows than Mr. Edwin Metoosh, and yesterday it was with a full bag, a contented mind and a goou appetite that he sat down on a dry spot to eat his lunch, leaving his gun a few yards from him. After his meal he stretched himself among the rushes and slept for an hour. He awoke refreshed, and had hardly resumed his sport when a magnificent flock of rail arose within easy range. It was a flock calling for both barrels, but he fired only one, for at the first discharge something flew from the mussle of his gun that he was satisfied he had not loaded his piece with. He could see it quite plainly despite the smoke. It was something like his ramrod, but it was thicker. It passed squarely through the rail, as the whole flock went whirring away without leaving a single dead or wounded bird behind.

Mr. Metoosh went cautiously forward to the place where the strange object fell. He found a black snake, nearly three feet long, scorched and torn, writhing upon the ground. The reptile had crawled into the barrel of the gun while he slept. Mr. Metoosh had no more heart for shooting. He went home and drew the second charge from his piece, half expecting to find another snake there. Nothing but powder and shot came out, however. He says he will refrain from sleeping on the Hasmetack Meadows in the future.

A Lilliputian Infant.

[Globe Democrat.]

Years ago Mrs. Tom Thumb made the assertion that she would give the handsome diamond ring which she wore to any child who could wear it. She did not know that there was to be born in San Antonia a midget for whom the ring would almost be a bracelet. Alfred Maguire is a railroad brakeman, who lives in a humble cottage on Laredo street. He is a well proportioned, hearty man of 160 pounds, and has a dapper little wife whose avoirdupois will probably reach 110. Recently there came to their home a midget boy baby, perfectly formed, whose weight will not exceed sixteen ounces. The body can be covered with a pint cup, and its fingers and toes resemble those of a pretty little wax doll. If babies are ever pretty at birth, this diminutive youngster may be called handsome. Its cheeks, not larger than a silver quarter, are plump and perfect, while its nasal protuberance resembles a pea. When first shown to its mother it was lost on the surface of an ordinary pillow. The child is very lively and manifests great strength for its size. Its mouth which is not as large as a nickel, opens to emit a good big voice, comparatively. It has been visited by many people, and is the most popular baby in the town.

The most unhappy feature about being a jailbird is said to be its inability to fly.

"That puts a different face on it,' as the small boy said as his ball struck the clock dial.

A Child's Dream of a Star.

[Reproduced from Charles Dickens.]

Once upon a time, there was a little boy, and a little girl, who was his sister. Their devotion to each other was wonderful, each sharing the joys and sorrows of the other. Like all other children they asked many questions, and when they were alone, were always wondering why things were so. They wondered at the beautiful clear sky that smiled down upon them. They wondered where the gentle river went, on wkose backs they gamboled. Indeed they lived as it were, in wonder-land. As they came home in the twilight they would talk to each little star, as it peeped timidly out to see if all was ready for its coming. They wondered if all these things would be sorry if they were to die "Surely, they would," they said, for the buds are the children of the flowers; the waves are the children of the sea; the little rills that flow on with their merry ripple, are the children of the rivers, and the little twinkling stars are the children of the blue sky. Now if we, the children of men, were to die, surely all these other children would miss us."—Among all the stars, one brighter than the others was a favorite of the two little children. At night they would stand at the window, and watch it as it shone down on the old church and they would say, "God bless the stars," and then would bid it good-night. By and by there came a time when the boy stood at the window alone, for his little sister was lying on her death-bed. He would turn to the pale, patient face and together they would say, "God bless the star." One night he looked out at it weeping, for it was shedding its pure light down on a newly made grave. Then he dreamed that, on the rays that came to him through his star, he saw angels descending from the open star, and who were bearing his little sister up to the world of light. He wanted to follow, but the angel said, "Not yet," and he woke to find the star shining. After this, he would think of the star as his future home where he would meet his sister. Soon a little babe was born to gladden the heart of the sorrow child, but it, too, left this world for one of purer light. Then the stars opened again, and the angels of light descended as before, and he heard the voice of his sister's angel say, "Is it my brother," and they said, "Not he, but another brother," and he cried, "Here I am sister, take me." Then awakening he saw the stars shining. When the boy grew to manhood, he was sitting over his books one day, and a messenger came saying, "Your mother is no more. I come to bring her blessing on her darling boy."

Again that night the star opened, and he saw the company of angels coming to bear the mother to her two children. He heard the voice of his sister again, "Is it my brother?" and the angel said, "Not yet, it is the mother." Then he cried, "Here I am sister, take me," but the star closed, and when he woke the star was shining. Years after, when he was an old man, on whose face the footprints of time might be seen, the star opened again, and the angels came for his beloved child. "Is my brother come?" asked his sister. "Not yet, but a maiden daughter," answered the angel. The old man cried, "Here I am sister, take me." Again the star closed and seemed to shut from him the light of his life. Soon the aged man became ill, and his children gathered around whispering, "He is dying." "Yes, I am dying." Then a holy light shone on his face, and he exclaimed, "I see the star, thank God for the star where I will be united to those I love." And the star was shining, and still shines upon his grave.

Fortune From a Grape Seed.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

A woman now living near Buffalo, but whose former home was in Euclid township, just east of Cleveland, Ohio, some years ago was left a widow in straitened circumstances, a small vineyard being her means of support. Among the varieties growing therein was one that her husband had recently set out for trial. The puny vine bore the next season but a single bunch of grapes. Grape vines are raised from cuttings and roots, and not from seeds, but the widow, out of curiosity, planted the seeds from one of these grapes. They sprouted and did so well that the young vines were transplanted, and when sufficiently developed bore handsomely a variety of grape that differed radically from the original seed. It was a luscious table grape. A neighboring nurseryman had his attention drawn to the new grape, and made the widow a proposition, which was accepted, to take cuttings from the vine, give the variety a name of its own, and put it on the market, paying her a royalty. The result was a fortune for both parties. The grape became an immediate favorite, and in a few years the women received $40,000 in royalties as her share of the profits. She sold her little vineyard and retired to her native place in New York, there to live at ease the balance of her life on the money brought her by the seeds of a single grape planted almost by chance.

THREE ACRES SINK 12 FEET.—*Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 29.*—A big cave-in occurred this morning over an abandoned mine of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad, at Curry Hill, Plymouth. The house of Jno. Fox sank in the earth 12 feet. The inmates, six in number, were thrown out of bed and seriously injured in the wreck. Several other buildings were damaged. The cave in covers an area of three acres. About 100 people will have to vacate their homes immediately.

THE BAGGING TRUST.—*Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 27.*—Benjamin Gratz, Andrew Gratz, L. W. Jones, Joel Wood and Mr. Warren, Jones and Gratz, of St. Louis, the manipulators of the bagging trust, have been indicted by the grand jury, charged with conspiring to obtain control of all bagging material and advance prices to double what they were before. Requisition papers will be applied for at once, and the indicted men will be brought here for trial.

THE COTTON BAGGING TRUST.—*New York, Oct. 24.*—A dispatch from Salem says that the jute industry there has been abandoned and in consequence 500 employees will be thrown out of work. This action is due to the success of the pine straw bagging industry recently introduced in the South and the cotton bagging trust is considered of no importance.

Fame comes only when deserved, and then it is as inevitable as destiny.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHERRY WORDS.

For the Citizens of Tyler and Smith County as uttered by John M. Adams, of the Firm of McKay & Adams, Druggists.

I have been a practical druggist in Tyler for a number of years, and in that time have had occasion to examine, try, and notice the effect of nearly all the highly recommended preparations or patent medicines on the market, and as I have suffered untold misery myself, the past number of years, from a severe form of inflammatory rheumatism, and could find nothing to cure or relieve me, I had almost drawn a conclusion that all patent medicines were more or less frauds until about one year ago, I was induced by a friend now living in Tyler to try a preparation known as 3 B's, or Botanic Blood Balm, and after a long persuasion on his part I finally made up my mind to make one more effort to rid myself of the terrible affliction; and it now affords me the greatest pleasure of my life to state to the citizens of Smith county that I am entirely cured, with no traces of the disease left, and all effected by the magic healing properties of B. B. B., which I consider the grandest, purest and most powerful blood remedy known to man. I have been subject to inflammatory attacks since ten years of age, and up to the present time have had four. The last spell came on me in November, 1885, over a year ago, at which time I was confined to my bed for eight weeks, passing the nights in misery, with no sleep except when produced by narcotics and various opiates. The week previous to using B. B. B. up to that time I had only eaten six meals, and could scarcely sit up without support; but after using three bottles I was able to relish my meals and to walk up town, and after six bottles had been used, thank heaven, I was entirely cured, and not the slightest pain felt since that time. When I returned to business in February, my weight was 145 pounds, but gradually increased until my regular weight was again attained, 210 pounds. The noticeable fact in what I have so cheerfully stated is, that this unparalleled and remarkable discovery, B. B. B., cured me in mid-winter, at the very time my sufferings and misery were the greatest. I take it on myself as a practical druggist to heartily, cheerfully, as well as conscientiously recommend this glorious blood remedy to all sufferers of rheumatism or blood troubles, and not only myself, but the firm of McKay & Adams, who handle it will cheerfully indorse its superior merits. JOHN M. DAVIS,
and MCKAY & ADAMS, Tyler, Texas.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, Scrofula and Scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure by mail, free, a copy of our 32-page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known.

Address BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta Ga.
For sale by B. E. SEDBERRY,
Fayetteville, N. C.
april 5 1y

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Try Them Fairly.

A vigorous body, pure blood, strong nerves and a cheerful mind will result.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Yellow Fever is not Here,

BUT we HAVE FROM the MOUNTAINS,

FINE BEEF,
CABBAGE,
BUTTER,
CHICKENS and EGGS,
POTATOES, both Irish and Sweet.

And everything that housekeepers should have.
Agents for the SINGER SEWING MACHINE. Come and see the improved Machine.
WM. MONROE & SON,
Next to Cumberland House.
Oct 4, 1888 1m

Read this Proposition.

The FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER offers to all subscribers who are in arrears on subscription who will pay all due us and one year in advance, and to all new subscribers who will pay one year's subscription in advance, we will make a present of one year's subscription to

THE AMERICAN FARMER,

a large 16-page monthly magazine, handsomely illustrated, neatly printed, folded, pasted and trimmed. It is published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and has for its object the betterment of the condition of the Farmer, the Gardner, the Horse-breeder, the Dairyman, the Shepherd, the Poultryman, and their households, no matter where they live, whether in the east, west, north or south. It is a paper of national circulation, going into every state and territory as well as in all the Provinces of the Dominion of Canada. This is the opportunity of a lifetime.

The regular subscription price of THE AMERICAN FARMER is $1.00 per year, but both papers will be sent for the price of one. Call at this office and see sample copies of this popular agricultural paper and you will be sure to take advantage of this magnificent offer.

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A GREAT NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER.

The STAR is the only New York newspaper possessing the fullest confidence of the National Administration and the Democracy of New York, the political battle ground of the Republic.

Fearless, aggressive—a Democrat of the fighting kind, and in all respects a most complete and trust worthy newspaper.

The WEEKLY STAR is the best family newspaper published. The farmer, the mechanic, the man too busy to read a daily paper, will get more for his dollar invested in the WEEKLY STAR than from any other paper published. During the campaign it will give all the political news worth knowing from all the States

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A free subscription to the WEEKLY STAR to the sender of a club of ten.

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SPECIAL CAMPAIGN OFFERS.—The WEEKLY STAR, until after the election, 25 cents for single subscription: 20 cents each subscription in clubs of thirty.

The STAR *every day*, until after election, $1.75 each subscription; in clubs of ten, $1.50 each subscription.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

Address, THE STAR,
Broadway and Park Place, New York.
Sept 20, 1888 tf

WANTED,

A POSITION AS BOOK KEEPER by an experienced man. Best references furnished on application. Address LOCK BOX 3.
Oct 11, 1888 Fayetteville, N. C.

OBSERVER.

G. H. HAIGH, Editor and Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

THE RESULT.

We have delayed issuing the OBSERVER in hopes of giving the final result. New York is yet in doubt, and its tendencies are Republican. It may be that Indiana, Illinois and California will come to our side, if so Cleveland will be elected, but the chances are against him.

The result in the State is gratifying. Fowle is elected by from 15,000 to 20,000 majority. The Legislature is democratic, and we gain one Congressman (Bunn) in the fourth district.

In our County the democrats gain the day. Our entire ticket is elected by from 300 to 500 majority.

While we regret not being able to announce the re-election of the best President we ever had, still we have cause to congratulate all, that North Carolina is safe for four years more.

STILL LATER.—New York, Nov. 8.—The N. Y. *Times* says Harrison has carried the doubtful States. His plurality in New York 15,000. Harrison's election conceded.

RESULT IN THE COUNTY.

At this writing the returns have been received from all the precincts except Blue's Sand Hills, Hale's School House and Jessup's Mill. Sutton's majority is a little ahead of the ticket. We give it else where. H. C. Fisher, for Sheriff, has a majority of 294 without the above precincts. These will, perhaps, give him, taking the vote of 1886 as a basis 50 votes.

W. L. Williams is certainly elected. Very little news from Harnett received.

WHY THE SOUTH IS KEPT POOR.

The *Manufacturer's Record* of October 6th, gives a list of the new enterprises established in the South for the preceding nine months, and says "that never before in the history of the South was a brighter outlook than now," this, it basis upon the immense furnaces, rolling mills, car works, cotton mills and kindred enterprises that have gone into operation in the past few years; it also calls attention to the corn crop of 1888, which is estimated at 533,000,000 bushels, being 41,000,000 bushels greater than in 1887, and also to the great activity in the construction of railroads, &c., &c. All of these things show that there is advancement, that the tendency is great for our material growth, but there are many hundreds of articles that could be manufactured here, as cheaply and as well as elsewhere, which necessarily continue to take the money of the South and carry it North to add to the wealth of those who are already rich, and this habit of buying elsewhere articles that are made at your own doors, notwithstanding they can be purchased at home, has become a second nature, and is daily retarding our progress, and keeping the South poor by continually sending our money north. There is no reason for this, it is a habit that has grown upon us, It is even practised by the dry goods merchant in the purchase of groceries, while he cries out, that the practice is destructive of trade when it touches his pocket. It is a practice that is confined, not to a class, but one that enters into every household. Done, it is said, to save money, a few cents, when if an actual calculation was made, by adding all charges, the cost of the article when it reaches the hands of the purchaser is often more than it could be purchased for at his own home.

The idea of patriotism or friendship are considerations that are lost sight of, only the deluded idea that others can do better for us than our own people. We do not appreciate the fact that the success of any one man in our midst must help to a less or greater degree the condition of others. That the prosperity of a place is based upon the thrift of its people, and that if we little by little take from, instead of adding to, that after a while the foundation upon which the building stands will give way and the structure will fall. The South is growing in material prosperity, but this disposition to patronize others is daily giving check to it. The men of wealth are dependent for their support from those of small means, it is the littles saved that increase one's store, and it is by the continued dripping of the small drops of water that the stone is gradually worn away, and so in this matter of patronage, if you desert your own to aid others, the result is sure. Patronize your own people, help build up your own town, make this your aim and you will see the beneficial results. This may be said to be a worn out theme, but it is a matter that should be kept constantly in mind, so that money may be kept at home, so that our people may have the ability to help in making the South the great manufacturing county of the United States.

President Cleveland has placed himself right again, by giving the British Minister, Sackville West, his walking papers. He was indiscreet enough to meddle with American politics, and his dismissal is the natural result.

PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANAGE.—The Presbyterian Synod, in session at Goldsboro, Saturday, resolved to take steps looking to the establishment of an Orphan's Home within its bounds. A member of the Synod tendered to the body a donation of one thousand acres of land and buildings as a nucleus for this enterprise. A commission of fifteen was appointed to take this matter under consideration, with authority to conclude the business and select a site for the proposed Orphanage.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

ELECTION RETURNS.

Below we give the election returns from Cumberland, they are not all official, but they are sufficient to show that old Cumberland has again placed herself among the Democratic Counties of the State. She has elected her entire Democratic ticket, and with good, decided majorities. We do not give the vote for Treasurer. Mr. J. B. Troy had no opposition.

Cross Creek.—Fowle, 133.; Dem. Electors 57 maj.; McClammy, 110; Williams, for Senate, 169 maj.. House, Sutton, 200; McGill, 204; Fisher, Sheriff, 219; McNeill, 249; Smith, Constable, 24. The above are the majorities at this precinct.

Eureka Springs.—Senate, W. L. Williams, 52; W. J. Tolar, 46; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 49; A. D. McGill, 50; T. S. Lutterloh, 44; W. Carver, 44; Sheriff, Fisher, 61; J. O. Williams, 39.

Kingsbury.—Governor, Fowle, 41; Dockery, 91; Electors, Waddell, 49; Boyd, 89; Senate, W. L. Williams, 55; W. J. Tolar, 81; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 54; A. D. McGill, 54; T. S. Lutterloh, 82; W. Carver, 81; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 50; J. O. Williams, 85.

Gray's Creek.—Governor, Fowle; 147; Dockery, 116; Senate, W. L. Williams, 148; W. J. Tolar, 110; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 145; A. D. McGill, 147; T. S. Lutterloh, 110; W. Carver, 109; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 133; J. O. Williams, 130.

Hope Mills.—Governor, Fowle, 000; Dockery, 000; Senate, W. L. Williams, 150; W. J. Tolar, 175; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 153; A. D. McGill, 150; T. S. Lutterloh, 172; W. Carver, 174; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 163; J. O. Williams, 163; Register, H. L. Hall, 158; T. J. Parker, 170.

Pearce's Mill.—Governor, D. G. Fowle, 000; O. H. Dockery, 000; Senate, W. L. Williams, 27; W. J. Tolar, 111; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 27; A. D. McGill, 27; T. S. Lutterloh, 111; W. Carver, 113; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 31; J. O. Williams, 111.

McKay's Store.—Electors, Waddell, 61; Boyd, 17; Congress, McClammy, 69; Robinson, 61; Senate, W. L. Williams, 98; W. J. Tolar, 36; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 67; A. D. McGill, 70; Lutterloh, 64, Carver, 58; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher 70; J. O. Williams, 65; Register, H. L. Hall, 73; T. J. Parker, 56.

Flea Hill.—Senate, W. L. Williams, 190; W. J. Tolar, 360; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 265; A. D. McGill. 204; T. S. Lutterloh, 354; W. Carver, 250; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 167; J. O. Williams, 371; Register, H. L. Hall, 170; T. J. Parker, 351.

Black River.—For Presidential Electors, Waddell, 184; Boyd 77; Governor, Fowle, 179, Dockery, 83; Senate, W. L. Williams, 180; W. J. Tolar, 83; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 171; A. D. McGill, 179; T. S. Lutterloh, 80; W. Carver, 78; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 134; J. O. Williams, 128; Register, H. L. Hall, 185; T. J. Parker, 81; Coroner, Dr. J. W. McNeill, 176; McPherson, 86.

Rays.—Fowle, 268; Dockery, 123; McClammy, 278; Robinson, 102; Senate, W. L. Williams, 310; W. J. Tolar, 100; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 308; A. D. McGill, 316; T. S. Lutterloh, 101; W. Carver, 98; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 261; J. O. Williams, 109; Register, H. L. Hall, 261; T. J. Parker, 109.

Little River.—Fowle, 63; Dockery 49; Senate, W. L. Williams, 61; W. J. Tolar, 49; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 60; A. D. McGill, 61; T. S. Lutterloh, 51; W. Carver, 50; Sheriff, H. C. Fisher, 63; J. O. Williams 49.

Newton's— Electors, Waddell 183, Boyd 179, Governor, Fowle 193, Dockery 158. Senate, Williams 186, Tolar 173. Legislature, Sutton 183, McGill 187, Lutterloh 175, Carver 173. Sheriff, Fisher 184, Williams 175. Register, Hall 183, Parker 175.

Quhiffle—Electors, Waddell 150, Boyd 147, Fowle 157, Dockery 141. Senate, Williams 191. Tolar 99. Legislature, Sutton 192, McGill 193, Lutterloh 102, Carver 102. Sheriff, Fisher 185, Williams 108. Register, Hall 186, Parker 110. Coroner, Dr. McNeill 184, McPherson 115.

Cedar Creek.—Senate, W. L. Williams, 126; W. J. Tolar, 114; Legislature, T. H. Sutton, 111; A. D. McGill, 131; T. S. Lutterloh, 116; W. Carver, 101; Sheriff, Fisher, 157; J. O. Williams, 87.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Louisville, Ky.—Carlisle has a larger majority than ever before.

Virginia—We lose one Democratic Congressman in the 4th District.

The N. Y. *Herald* bulletin says Kentucky gains one Congressman.

Harrison carries Nevada by 1500 plurality.

Boston City goes Democratic by 10,000.

Massachusetts—Every Republican Congressman elected except one. A gain of two.

New York City gives Hill 65,000 majority.

Brooklyn City, complete, gives Cleveland 79,736; Harrison 68,797; Fisk 1,005.

New York, Nov. 6.—The *Sun* bulletin says, indications are 55,040 plurality for Cleveland in city.

New York, Nov. 6.—*Sun* bulletin says Cleveland carries his own district in Buffalo, by 42 majority.

Detroit, Michigan—171 districts show a republican gain of 5,685.

Large democratic gains in Wisconsin.

Sun bulletin says New Jersey democratic about 5,000 majority.

Connecticut democratic by 859.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 6.—Republicans gain three Senatorial Districts.

New York, Nov. 6.—The *World* says: State has gone republican, with Indiana in doubt.

Times says: Congress republican by 20 to 25 majority.

LATEST.

New York—188 election districts in New York State outside of New York and King's county gives Cleveland 255,457; Harrison 253,818; Fisk 11,594. Same district in '84 give Cleveland 189,024; Blaine 226,518; St. John 1,236.

The *Times* says the indications are that the corrected returns from the interior may yet give the State to Cleveland.

The *Sun* says: Harrison carries New York, and is elected.

White Hall, N. Y.—First Assembly District, Washington county, elects C. W. Larmon, republican, and the 2d elects W. D. Tafft, republican.

New Jersey undoubtedly democratic.

Nothing definite from West Virginia. Probably democratic.

Wisconsin in doubt. Claimed by both sides.

Florida democratic.

The Democratic Committee claims Indiana. It is in doubt.

Connecticut gives Cleveland a plurality of 385.

Virginia democratic.

A Summer Ramble—Reminescences of the Past, &c., &c.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

We left our readers recently at Davis's Bridge, and to gratify a friend in Quwhiffle, we will continue the incidents of our ramble.

Col. Tom Davis who once resided here emigrated to Laudendale Springs, Mississippi, about the year 1835, and subsequently settled in Texas, where he died July 4th, 1856.

Leaving this spot we next visited the residence of ex-Sheriff McMillan, where we saw the bagpipes used by Bethune, a Scotch piper at the battle of Bettie's Bridge (now Gilchrist) in 1780. The pipes are well preserved and in the hands of McRae, a recent Scotch settler will "put life and mettle in the heels" of older people than your correspondent. The weaver's sley, once the property of Alexander Black, the great grandfather of Sheriff McMillan. was shown to us. Black was killed in 1780 by Col. Wade, who had been informed that he was concerned in the massacre of the Whigs at Piney Bottom. The information was false, as Wade learned when it was too late.

Leaving this hospitable mansion we wended our way to Cole Swamp, the boundary line between Cumberland and Robeson counties. A man named Cole was one of the earliest settlers in this region and lived for a time at a "camp" on this swamp where he herded cattle and hunted game. By the side of this swamp resided in Revolutionary times, Mrs. McMillan, a Scotch lady, whose house was plundered by a party of robbers. Being extremely old and bent with age, she made no protest against the conduct of the robbers till they seized a piece of linen which she had preserved for her winding sheets. Upon her knees she pleaded for the return of the cloth. A soldier restored the linen when it was snatched away by an officer who remarked: "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." This officer was a prominent politician after the Revolution, and in a political discussion was reminded by John Gilchrist, his political opponent, that he had "worn winding sheets for shirts." We procured a lot of Proclamation money and Colonial currency, dating back to 1728. On one of the bills is the name of John Ashe who was a noted patriot in the Revolution.

Near by the old McMillan residence on Cole Camp, on the Cumberland side of the swamp, is the grave of James King, a revolutionary soldier, who was a native of New Jersey: King was of Swedish descent, and joined Gen. Washington at Boston, in 1775, and served as one of his body guard. He was at the battle of Trenton, and was one of the 900 Continentals who were sent South with Gen. Yates. He was at the battle of Camden in 1780, and once exhibited to your correspondent several sword marks upon his head, with this remark: "I got these cuts from a British officer while I was fighting over the body of the wounded General De Kalb, at the battle of Camden." He was the father of the late Sheriff Reuben King, of Robeson.

We resumed our journey to Fayetteville on the road laid off by General Bernard in 1817. General Bernard was a Marshal of Napoleon the 1st, and was employed by the U. S. government after the battle of Waterloo in establishing post routes in this part of North Carolina. The original route was an air line, crossing Big Rockfish at the "Yates field," and was changed to run by Smith's Bridge, as McNeill's Bridge was then called.

We entered Fayetteville by Gillespie street, so named after James Gillespie, a noted Irish patriot who served as a member of the Halifax Convention in '76, and died a member of Congress in 1803, and was buried in Washington City. Person street was so named after General Person, who fought the Regulators at Alamance. Hay street takes its name from John Hay, a distinguished lawyer, and Greene street from Gen. Nathaniel Greene. The original business street in early times was along the bank of Cross Creek, and hence called "Old street." It was on this street that Flora McDonald resided in '75. Her house was destroyed by the great fire of 1831. All journeys must come to an end, and in this instance, ours ended at the Cool Spring, from whence we may resume our ramble in search of incidents, and conclude in Quwhiffle township. Quwhiffle is pronounced *Quhele* in Gaelic, and is as the name of a clan of Highland Scotch which settled in North Carolina about 1730, and gave the present name to one of the best townships in Cumberland, and to Quhele swamp in Richmond.

***

The survivors of Company F. in the 1st Volunteers, will remember the little Yankee prisoner who remained in camp with them in 1861 at Camp Fayetteville, in Virginia. Of over two millions of men in the Federal army this boy, Charlie Freeman, was the youngest enlisted soldier. He was the only survivor of the "Wild River Tragedy" in Maine, a terrible affair which occurred before the late war. At the early age of twelves years he enlisted as fifer of the 5th Maine Regiment, and soon after was captured at Bull Run, and carried to the Libby prison in Richmond. He was allowed to play in the street with other boys, and attracted the attention of Charlie Banks, of Co. F., who carried him to Camp Fayetteville. He was small in size, childlike and homesick, and had the sympathy of all for his unfortunate lot. Affected with rheumatism he hobbled out of the prison in Nov. 61 to shake hands with his old acquaintances among the First Regiment which was then homeward bound. He was afterwards sent home under a flag of truce by Gen. Winder, and was returned to his regiment and served as musician till his discharge in 1865. He has since travelled over Europe and America, and now is settled in Minneopolis, Minnesota, and sends his kindest regards to all members of the two Fayetteville companies H. and F., who treated him with such marked kindness when a prisoner. "I am settled down here," he writes, "but if I ever leave home again I intend to go to Fayetteville to see my old friends there who served in old Co. F. I have received so much kindness at the hands of Southern men that I have not words to express my gratitude.'

A Cyclone Demolishes a Number of Houses.

LAPORTE, Ia., Nov. 2.—A cyclone struck this place at nine o'clock last night, coming from the northwest. Union Hall was demolished and a large number of houses unroofed and blown down, sections of the buildings being carried many blocks away. Nearly all the stores in the business portion of the town suffered great damage. The residence of Sanders Walker was blown to atoms and his children rolled about on the ground. The mother was seriously hurt. No other injuries reported. The loss on property is said to be $75,000. Reports of damage are coming from all sections of the country.

About two hundred and fifty persons have given their names for church membership as a result of the Sam Jones meeting. Is it any wonder that we thank God for sending Sam Jones to Durham.—*Durham Plant.*

Secretary Bayard Gives Sackville His Walking Papers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—By direction of the President, the Secretary of State today informed Lord Sackville that for causes heretofore made known to her Majesty's Government, his continuance in his present official position in the United States is no longer acceptable to this Government and would consequently be detrimental to the relations between the two countries.

The grounds of this action on the part of the United States are stated in the following report of the Secretary of State to the President, and given to the press tonight:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.

To the President:

The undersigned has the honor to submit for your consideration the following statement with a view to receive your direction thereon: On September 4 last a letter purporting to be written by one Charles F. Murchison, dated at Pomona, Cal., was sent from that place to the British Minister at this capital, in which the writer solicited an expression of his views in regard to certain unsettled diplomatic questions between the United States and Great Britain, stating at the same time that such an expression was sought by him for the purpose of determining his vote at the approaching presidential election. He stated that he was a naturalized citizen of the United States, of English birth, but that he still considered England the motherland, and that this fact led him to seek advice from the British representative in this country. He further stated that the information he sought was not for himself alone, but to enable him to give certain assurances to many other persons in the same situation as himself, for the purpose of influencing and determining their political action as citizens of the United States of English birth, but who still regarded their original obligations of allegiance as paramount. The letter also contained gross reflections upon the conduct of this Government in respect to questions now in controversy and unsettled between the United States and Great Britain, and both directly and indirectly imputed insincerity in such conduct.

To this letter the British Minister at once replied from Beverly, Mass., under date of September 13, last. In this reply he stated that "any political party which openly favored the mother country at the present moment would lose popularity; and that the party in power is fully aware of that fact;" and that in respect to "the questions with Canada which have been unfortunately reopened since the rejection of the [fisheries] treaty by the Republican majority in the Senate and by the President's message, to which you allude, all allowances must, therefore, be made for the political situation, as regards the presidential election."

The Minister thus gave his assent and sanction to the aspersions and imputations above referred to. This under his correspondent's assurance of secrecy, in which the Minister concurred by marking his answer "private," he undertook to advise a citizen of the United States how to exercise the franchise of suffrage in an election close at hand for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency of the United States, and through him, as the letter suggested, to influence the votes of many others.

Upon this correspondence being made public, the Minister received the representatives of the public press, and in frequent interviews with them, intended for publication, added to the impugnments which he had already made of the good faith of this Government in its public action and international dealings. Although ample time and opportunity have been afforded him for the disavowal, modification or correction of his statements, to some of which his attention was called personally by the undersigned, yet no such disavowal or modification has been made by him through the channels in which his statements first found publicity.

The question is thus presented whether it is compatible with the dignity, security and independent sovereignty of the United States to permit the representative of a foreign government in this country not only to receive and answer without disapproval, and confirm by his repetition, aspersions upon its political action, but also to interfere in its domestic affairs by advising persons, formerly his countrymen, as to their political course as citizens of the United States. As between this country and Great Britain there can be no controversy as to the complete severance of the ties of original allegiance by naturalization. Disputes on this point were finally put to rest by the Treaty of Naturalization concluded between the two countries on May 13, 1870. Therefore it will not be contended, nor was such contention ever admitted by us, that citizens of the United States of British origin are subject to any claim of the country of their original allegiance.

The undersigned also has the honor to call attention to the provisions of Section 5,335 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, by which severe penalties are visited upon the citizens of the United States who, without the authority or permission of this Government, "commences or carries on any verbal or written correspondence or intercourse with any foreign Government or any officer or agent thereof," either with an intent to influence the action of such Government or its agents in relation to any disputes or controversies with the United States, or with an intent "to defeat the measures of the Government of the United States." These penalties are made equally applicable to every citizen of the United States, not duly authorized, who "counsels, advises or assists in any such correspondence" with similar unlawful intent.

The undersigned respectfully advises that the attention of the Attorney-General of the United States be directed to these enactments in order that in investigation may be made with a view to ascertain whether they have not been violated in the present case by the correspondent of the British Minister.

By your direction the attention of the British Government has in a spirit of comity been called to the conduct of its Minister, as above described, but without result. It therefore becomes necessary for this Government to consider whether, as the guardian of its own self-respect and of the integrity of its institutions, it will permit further intercourse to be held through the present British Minister at this capital.

It is to be observed that precedents are not wanting as to the question under consideration. It is a settled rule, essential to the maintenance of international inter course, that a diplomatic representative must be *persona grata* to the Government to which he is accredited. If by his conduct he renders himself *persona non grata* an announcement of the fact may be made to his Government. In the present case all the requirements of comity have been fulfilled, the facts having been duly communicated to her Majesty's Government with an expression of the opinion of this Government in regard thereto. Respectfully submitted, T. F. BAYARD.

A Proclamation—by the President of the United States.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1.—Constant thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to Almighty God for his goodness and mercy, which have followed them since the day He made them, and vouchsafed to them a free government. With loving kindness He has constantly led us in the way of prosperity and greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with gracious care He has warned us of our dependence upon His forbearance and has taught us that obedience to His holy law is the price of a continuance of His precious gifts. In acknowledgment of all that God has done for us as a nation and to the end that on an appointed day the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the Throne of Grace, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed throughout the land.

On that day day let all our people suspend their ordinary work and occupations, and in their accustomed places of worship with prayer and songs of praise, render thanks to God for all his mercies, for the abundant harvests which have rewarded the toil of the husbandman the year that has passed, and that have followed the labors of our people in their shops and their markets and traffic. Let us give thanks for peace and for the social order and contentment within our borders, and for our advancement in all that adds to national greatness.

Mindful of the affliction which a portion of our land has been visited, let us, while we humble ourselves before the power of God acknowledge His mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of the pestilence, and let our hearts be chastened by sympathy with our fellow countrymen, who have suffered and who mourn. And as we return thanks for all the blessings which we have received from the hands of our Heavenly Father, let us not forget that He has enjoined upon us charity; and on this day of thanksgiving let us generously remember the poor and needy, so that our tribute of praise and gratitude may be acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Done at the city of Washington, on the first day of November eighteen hundred and eighty-eight and in the year of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and thirteenth.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto signed my name and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President:
T. F. BAYARD,
Secretary of State.

THE GREATEST DEAL YET.

The Richmond and Danville Arranging to Get Control of the Coast Line.

The Baltimore *Sun* is authority for the statement that the Richmond and Danville is now about to gobble up its only Southern rival, the Atlantic Coast Line. If true, this will be the most important move and the most gigantic deal yet made by this great company. The *Sun* says that the Richmond and Danville railroad syndicate is negotiating for the purchase of the control of the Atlantic Coast railway system. The negotiations have assumed proportions that are of such importance as to lead some persons who know of what is going on inside to believe that the deal will be an accomplished fact. President William T. Walters, of the Atlantic Coast Line System, said yesterday: "It is a fact that negotiations are in progress of the character indicated. General Manager H. Walters, my son, is in Philadelphia to-day, and will be in New York on that business to-morrow. The Coast Line has always been a carefully managed railway system, and it does not borrow or owe money. Its stock is not on the market, and no one outside can quote its value. The Richmond and Danville syndicate have a powerful following, and it behooves all other Southern railroad interests to watch and study their movements. The Coast Line people are in the position that they can sell or keep their property, and as they are business men they will dispose of their railway interest at a Price. The Plant Railway system, which is the Coast Line connection between Savannah and Florida, were engaged in the recent deals by which the Richmond and Danville secured the East Tennessee and the Georgia Central. The tendency of railway business under the interstate commerce law is to make greater corporations because the smaller ones cannot cope with the questions as they come up. The recent Richmond and Danville deals have curtailed the proportions of the Atlantic Coast system. None of the details of our negotiations can be made public now, but the fact that they are going on is no longer a secret. Several conferences have taken place and there has been some correspondence upon the subject." The Atlantic Coast Line, of which the Wilmington and Weldon railroad is the best known company, controls probably 1,000 miles of railway. It has a terminus at or near Washington, D. C., and a fine depot at Richmond Va. It follows the coast line and reaches Wilmington, N. C., Charleston, S. C., and Savannah, Ga., with connection to Jacksonville, Fla., making the great passenger route between the North and the Southern cities of the Atlantic Coast.

November Sun and Meteors.

The sun rose on the 1st at 6h. 18m. a. m. and set at 4h. 40m. p. m. making the length of the day 10h. 22m. The sun rises on the 30th at 6h. 52m. a. m. and sets at 4h. 6m. p. m. making the length of the day 9h. 23m. The decrease in the length of the day during the month is 59m. The decrease in the morning is 35m. and in the evening it is 24m. The day at the close of November is 5h. 48m. shorter than it was on June 22nd.

The earth plunges through the gigantic meteor zone on the 13th, and stray meteors caught in the concussion with the earth's atmosphere will be visible on the nights of the 12th, 13th and 14th. There will probably be only an ordinary display, but it is well to be on the watch, for no one can tell what may happen. The November meteor-zone is made up of a collection of meteors, following in the track of Tempel's comet. Its perihelion rests on the earth's orbit, and its aphelion is beyond the orbit of Uranus.

We regret to hear that the new dwelling of Mr. Archie McQueen, at Plainview, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, with all its furniture. It was a handsome building just completed, and only partially insured.

Sutton leads the ticket; he has 570 with Little River, Hale'sSchool House, Jessup's Mill and McKay's to hear from. These gave two years ago 73 majority.

——WE HAVE ONE OF THE BEST STOCKS OF——

MILLINERY GOODS in the State.

COMMON, MEDIUM AND FINE, AND CAN SATISFY THE MOST FASTIDIOUS.

A Splendid Stock of Notions and Fancy Goods.

We will sell you a Kid Glove worth $1 for 75 cents in colored and black; Hosiery from 5 cents to the best regular made Balbriggans; Handkerchiefs 2 cents up to the best Hemstitched Linen; full stock of Children's Hoods and Toboggans; Zephyr, full line colors at 8 cents an ounce; Hair and Tooth Brushes; Combs, Pins, Needles, Embroidery Silk and Cotton, &c.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST C. O. D.

Stamping for Braid and Embroidery, also Pinking.

M. E. DYE,
17 HAY STREET.

Racket Store.

Come one, come all, both short and tall,
Early in the fall and flee from all
To Broadway's Hall, secure Bargains in all
And please them all.

CHARLES BROADWAY ROUSS,
466 & 468 Broadway, N. Y.
Has Established in Fayetteville, N. C.,
Southeast of Market Square, near Sedberry's Drug Store,

An Exchange or Racket Store,

where Bargains only in Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Tinware, Hardware, etc., for spot cash, so cheap as to astonish you. Note Paper 3 cts. per quire, Foolscap 7 cts., Legal Cap 9 cts., Rubber Tip Pencils 1 ct., 2 papers Needles or Pins for 3 cts., Oil Cloth 15 cts. per yard, Hose 4 cts. per pair and up, 4 Slate Pencils for 1 ct., Slates 2 cts., Dress Buttons 4 cts. doz., Hand Saws 23 and 34 cts., Undershirts 20 cts. and up, Hats 17 cts. and up, Handkerchiefs 1 ct., Shoe Blacking 1 ct. box, and everything else as cheap. Tinware for almost nothing.

Mr. Rouss has fifty experienced auction buyers who attend the large sheriff's sales in all the northern cities where so many business failures occur, and with the Bullion in hand, large stocks are daily swept from under the auctioneer's hammer at about 25 per cent. of the cost to manufacture. These goods are coming into the Fayetteville Racket Store daily, where you pay no tariff, nor no losses by the infernal credit system—but you get lots of goods for a little money.

The Racket Store,
Two doors below Sedberry's Drug Store.
Oct. 11, 1888.

"NOT A RACKET."

YOU MAY TALK OF THE RACKET STORE, BUT IF YOU WISH TO

Buy First-Class Goods,

Cheap for Cash,

——VISIT THE STORE OF——

K. LEWALD,

In the Thornton Block.

FINE DRESS GOODS,

BOOTS, SHOES,

Clothing and Dry Goods

of all styles and kinds, and a full supply of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

ARE HERE IN PROFUSION, AND AT PRICES THAT WILL SURPRISE YOU.

We buy for CASH, are not burdened with bad debts, and you pay only a fair reasonable profit on all you get.

Come and see, and you will tell your friends that the cheapest place to buy nice goods is at

K. LEWALD'S.

MISS EMMA L. LEINBACH,
LADIES'
Shopping and Purchasing Agency.
Also Agency for Selection and Purchase of
PIANOS.
146 WEST 16th STREET,
NEW YORK CITY.
Oct 11, 1888

SUNNYSIDE (FLORAL) NURSERY.

We have received our annual importation of Dutch Bulbs. Hyacinths, strictly first-class $1.24 per doz. Tulips, in 20 distinct kinds, 50 cts. per dozen. Crocus in 10 kinds, 25 cts. per dozen. We can furnish Tuberose in bud and bloom at $1.00 per dozen. Fine strong Nursery grown Roses, 18 inches to 3 feet, 25 cents each, in best kinds.

Respectfully,
JAMES M. LAMB.
Oct 18 4t

For Rent.

The Store on the corner, recently occupied by E. F. Moore. For terms, &c., apply to
D. N. McLEAN, Agent.
Oct 4, 1888 tr

School Books

——AND——

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Of Every Description.

To Teachers and to the Trade

A LIBERAL DISCOUNT WILL BE GIVEN.

ALL ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE OUR PROMPT ATTENTION.

GIVE US A CALL BEFORE YOU BUY.

PEMBERTON'S

New Bookstore

NOTICE.

Sarah Nichols vs. Jerry Nichols. } Notice to Defendant.

THE defendant, Jerry Nichols, is hereby commanded to appear before the Superior Court of Cumberland County, at the Court House in Fayetteville, N. C., on the 10th Monday after the 1st Monday in September (which will be the 12th day of November, 1888,) to answer the complaint of the plaintiff, now deposited in the Clerk's office of said County, or the relief therein demanded will be granted. CHAS. G. CAIN, Clerk S. C.
Oct 6, 1888 Cumberland County, N. C.

VALUABLE PROPERTY for SALE.

ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 29th, at 11 o'clock A. M., will be sold at public auction, at the Market House, in Fayetteville, that desirable House and Lot on Rowan Street, at present owned and occupied by J. R. Lee. The lot has 135 feet front on Rowan street, 285 feet back, and contains about one acre, more or less. This property is considered the most desirable on Rowan street. It is splendidly located and has on the premises a good well of water, a fine garden spot and all necessary outhouses. The dwelling and other buildings are in good repair.

Also, one lot adjoining, fronting on Grace street, containing one-third of an acre, on which are stables, cow houses, etc.

This sale is to satisfy a mortgage on the above described property made by J. R. Lee and wife to E. J. Lilly, and recorded in Book M, No. 3, page 174, in the Register's office in Cumberland county.

Possession given at once. Persons desiring to see the property, can call on J. R. Lee.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest from day of sale.

E. J. LILLY, Mortgagee.
CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer.
Sept 27, 1888 ts

The sale of the above property has been postponed until TUESDAY, the 13th day of NOVEMBER, 1888, when the sale will *positively* take place.

Petition to Sell Land for Assets.

John A. McLaurin, Adm'r of John W. McLaurin, dec'd, vs. Mary Ann McLaurin and Benjamin McD. McLaurin and others.

Petition to Sell Land for Assets.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Benjamin McD. McLaurin, a defendant in the above entitled cause, resides beyond the limits of the State; it is therefore, on motion, ordered by the Court, that advertisement be made for six weeks successively in the Fayetteville Observer, a weekly newspaper published in the town of Fayetteville, County of Cumberland, notifying the said defendant of the filing of this petition, and that unless he appear on or before the 15th day of December, 1888, at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in and for said County of Cumberland, and answer the petition, the same will be taken pro confesso and heard exparte as to him.

Dated this the 30th day of October, 1888.
C. G. CAIN, Clerk
Nov 1, 1888 6t Superior Court.

BREAD IS RISING.

CAROLINA BAKING POWDER

will make it rise without increasing the cost.

MANUFACTURED BY

H. R. HORNE, Druggist,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Oct 25, 1888.

PUTTY! PUTTY!

WINDOW GLASS. WINDOW GLASS.

——AT——

PRIOR & COOK'S,

SUCCESSORS TO
PEMBERTON & PRIOR,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

PUTTY! PUTTY!

Mountain Beef.

We shall keep regularly at our Market Stall the

Finest Ashe County Beef,

Home-made Tender Loin Pork Sausages in bulk or in cases—to suit. Orders left at our Stall shall receive prompt and careful attention.

W. H. TOMLINSON, Butcher.
Oct 25, 1888 4t

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Published Every Thursday at 19 Green Street (Observer Building.)

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....$2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00
☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Advertisements will be inserted for $1.00 per square (one inch) for the first and fifty cents for each subsequent publication.

Contracts for advertising for any space or time may be made at the office of the OBSERVER, or by correspondence.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

N. INGRAM—Beef, Sausage, &c.
G. W. LAWRENCE—Annual Meeting.
FRANK THORNTON—Collars and Cuffs.
TILLINGHAST'S CROCKERY STORE.—For the Fair.

The election is over, now work for the Fair.

The Cumberland Fair is always an attraction.

Why do not our young men organize a foot ball club and play at the Fair. It would interest the ladies.

Sunday was a beautiful day, it was spring-like, consequently all our churches were well attended.

Our market is filled with Northern cabbage, potatoes, apples, &c. Why not get these articles from Mt. Airy?

Remember that the Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson will deliver the address before the Cumberland Fair next week.

W. J. McDonald, Jr., has completely renovated the old Smith drug store, and has opened a large wholesale establishment.

We are requested to ask all that intend exhibiting articles at the Fair to have them in by Wednesday, the 13th inst.

The cotton platform, the platform at the depot, and the grounds around the platform, were filled with cotton last week. It is coming in very fast.

The President has issued his proclamation designating Thursday, November 29th, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer throughout the United States.

Major Roger P. Atkinson passed through here last week; he visited the work on the extension to Wilmington. We learn that the line to Madison is nearly completed.

We learn from the *Scottish Chief* that Mr. R. W. Haywood, of this county, has bought the farm of Maj. G. H. Hall, near Red Springs. We regret to lose so good a man as Mr. Haywood.

Fresh meats must be in demand, there are now six butcher stalls in Fayetteville. It is said that "competition is the life of trade." It certainly gives good beef, good mountain beef, fat, juicy and tender.

There is a well near Mr. Walter Watson's shop that should be filled in, it is covered with tin and boards, but if a horse or man should accidently step upon it, it would give way. It is a place to breed musquitoes, and send forth miasma for our health. It should be filled up.

The tuberose culture is becoming to be quite an industry in North Carolina. Our florist Mr. Jas. M. Lamb, has planted for an immense crop. At Magnolia many persons devote their attention to it. Two thousand barrels of bulbs worth $30,000 is said to be the amount of shipments from that place. They are easily cultivated, and the increase is beyond computing.

The Winston *Sentinel* learns that President Gray of the C. F. & Y. N. Railroad Co. has made a proposition to the Roanoke & Southern Co., to the effect that if the R. & S. Co. will pay six per cent. of the cost of construction of the former road from Walnut Cove to Madison they will grant the right of way over their track which is about completed.

We learn that several parties have already engaged rooms at the La Fayette for a portion of the winters months. We are confident that under the new management, as the proprietor has an extensive acquaintance with those who spend their winters South, that Fayetteville will receive a large amount of the Southern travel this winter. There is no better or healthier place.

DANCE AT BUIEVILLE.—The Bellmont German Club will give another of their pleasant entertainments at Buieville on to-morrow (Friday) night. Several married ladies on the hill have promised to be present as chaparones.

OATS OR WHEAT.—We wish our farmers would pay more attention to the planting of oats and wheat, it would be a great saving to them, it would be easy for them to make their own flour, and by planting a good crop of oats they would be relieved from the necessity of buying Western corn and Northern hay. It would keep money at home.

A BUSY PLACE.—If there be a busy, bustling place, it is at the depot of the C. F. & Y. V. The work of the employees seem never at an end. All day Mr. G. W. Lake and his corps of assistants are busy loading and unloading freight, and when night comes it is just the same, the whistle of the locomotive and moving of trains can be heard any night until after one o'clock. The movement of the cotton crop is immense, and the cars are daily filled with it.

AUTUMN.—Those poetical inclined may write of it, as the season of the soar and yellow leaf, so it is, but on looking at the front lots and gardens one would this year, compare it to spring. The crysanthemums are in their glory, but the roses seem to have taken new life, and a finer display could be gathered now than in the spring. The truth is; our fall climate, with its delightful weather, is hard to beat, and this year especially it has been equal to spring.

MARSHALS FOR CUMBERLAND COUNTY FAIR.—The following gentlemen have been appointed by Mr. A. M. Fairley, Chief Marshal, as his assistants for the Cumberland County Fair to be held here next week:

Cumberland County—E. G. Styron, C. L. Campbell, W. C. McDuffie, Jr., J. C. Huske, Jr., A. M. Campbell, Jr., T. M. Baldwin, Jno. D. Williams, G. W. Wightman, Jas. A. Moore, A. J. Pemberton, Henry Evans, Leighton Huske, W. C. Breeden.
Harnett County—M. McD. Williams, B. F. Williams, Doyle O'Hanlon.
Carthage—Charlie McNeill.
Sanford—Duncan McIver.
Siler City—E. R. McLean.
Asheboro—J. S. McAlister.
Raleigh—Herbert Jackson, W. N. Scales.
Goldsboro—James Spicer.
Rocky Mount—M. W. Divine.
Wilmington—Walker Taylor, R. M. Dix, O. F. Love, W. A. Dick, Duval French.
Lumberton—Geo. McLeod.
Maxton—Dr. W. McNatt.
Bennettsville, S. C.—Douglas Moore, B. B. Breeden, Douglas Jennings.
Lilesville—David D. Stanback.
Little's Mills—R. R. Little, A. J. Little.
Rockingham—W. L. Scales.
Charlotte—Harry Watts, E. W. Overbaugh.
Greensboro—B. Shipp, E. L. Gilmer.
Durham—T. B. Fuller.
Burlington—E. C. Holt.
Warsaw—W. L. Hill.
Red Springs—Ben. Townsend, J. D. Williams.
Clinton—Fred. F. Atkinson, Dr. J. A. Stevenson.
Mt. Airy—A. S. Brown, J. M. Nelms.
Reidsville—S. H. Boyd.
Wilson—Joe Davis, C. G. Hutchison.
Willis's Creek—R. R. Love.

OUR MORTUARY RECORD FOR OCTOBER.—Through the kindness of Dr. J. A. Hodges, we are enabled to state that the health of Fayetteville for the month of October has been remarkably good. There have been ten deaths—five white and five colored—white, 3 adults; 2 infants, stillborn. Of the adults, the cause of death was, one each from consumption, paralysis and cancer.

Of the colored, 3 adults—2 infants. Of these there were two cases of consumption and one of paralysis, showing that for the month of October that there has not been a single death from miasmatic cause, not a death from bilious fever, diphtheria or other like diseases. It speaks well for the health of the town. The per centage for the year at this rate is only 5½ per cent.

Fayetteville from the above and from previous reports will compare favorably with any town in the State as a health resort, and as at this time, when health and pleasure-seekers must look elsewhere than Florida for a place of winter resort, where the climate is dry, vigorous and bracing, none can show better advantages—this with our excellent hotels should be sufficient attractions, and would be if they were known, and it should be the endeavor of every one to aid in making it so. It would be a matter of mutual advantage to both the health seeker and to the interest of the town.

TURNER'S N. C. ALMANAC FOR 1889.—We are indebted to the publisher Jas. H. Enniss, Raleigh, for a copy of Turner's N. C. Almanac for the year 1889. It has been published 52 years, and so correct has been its calculations, that it has been styled the "Old Reliable," "The Standard," "The Best Almanac in the South, &c." It is truly a "Fireside Companion" to the Farmer, Gardener, Housekeeper and Business man, who must all have it for reference as the year rolls by. A very important feature of this Almanac is its annual State Record, or brief history of the most important events that have happened in the State during the year past, makes it especially valuable for reference now and in the years to come. For sale by merchants, druggists and postmasters throughout the State at 10 cts. retail price. Or can be obtained of the publisher, Jas. H. Enniss, Raleigh, N. C.

BEAUTIFUL VIEWS.—While at the depot of the C. F. & Y. V. a few days ago we were shown a lot of photographic views of the road along the line of the Ararat river, they are equal to the prettiest mountain views that we ever saw. The views of the grand old Pilot are fine, but in point of scenery, &c., these are superior, the fact is, the scenery along the C. F. & Y. V. above Walnut Cove, is hard to beat.

On the same day we called in at the Hotel La Fayette, and Mr. Barker, the proprietor, showed us a photograph of the hotel, taken by that excellent artist, Mr. J. H. Winburne. It is a picture that would do credit to a city, at the same time it does not do more than full justice to that fine structure, the Hotel La Fayette, the equal of any in the State, in appearance or accommodation.

We have before called the attention of our merchants and others to the public spirit exhibited by the citizens of Greensboro. They have recently through their Chamber of Commerce raised funds sufficient to have the Graham College located there, and we hear that they will turn their attention in no unmistakeable terms to the shops of the C. F. & Y. V. It would be a sad blow to Fayetteville if they were removed, and we hope that our people will bestir themselves in adding to the industrial interests of our town, and urge it forward, and permit no retrograde movement. There are many important matters that our business Exchange should discuss, and make it a potent factor in developing the interests of Fayetteville.

We clip the following from an exchange:

There was a man in our town,
Whose name was Reuben Ree,
But why he could not get along
The man could never see.
But when he came to look around,
And think, and rub his eyes,
He saw at once the reason why—
He didn't advertise.

Now Reuben Ree is doing well,
As all the people say:
He advertises by the year,
And month, and week, and day.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—Tuesday afternoon as the freight train was leaving the siding at McDiarmid's saw mill, Mr. C. W. Dodson, the conductor, who was standing on the top of a box car, was knocked off by the flume that extends over the road to convey the saw dust from the planer. He was thrown with great force against the flat car which was in the rear, he fell just at the edge of the car, and if he had not been seized by one of the hands, would have fallen between the cars, and been crushed. The blow rendered him insensible, and his left side is paralyzed. He was brought to town in an insensible condition, and from all we can gather there is but little hopes of his recovery. Mr. Dodson was one of the most gentlemanly and attentive conductors on the road, and is universally esteemed. He has been in the employ of the C. F. & Y. V. for several years, and his services were highly appreciated. He is, we believe a native of Greensboro, and his family now reside there. His father and mother are now here, having been sent by Mr. Fry on a special car.

REV. W. S. LACY.—The many friends of this popular divine, who for a number of years was stationed at Jonesboro, will be glad to read the following from the Norfolk *Landmark:*

"At the Second Presbyterian church Tuesday evening a solemn ceremonial took place that elicited the profound interest of a large assembly. The edifice was crowded with those who had come to witness the installation of the pastor, the Rev. William S. Lacy. This is a Presbyterial act, and was discharged by a committee appointed for that purpose by the Presbytery of East Hanover. The Rev. Dr. Hoge, of Richmond; the Rev. Dr. Armstrong, of this city, and the Rev. Dr. Rosebro, of Petersburg, constituted the committee, Dr. Hoge being the presiding minister, and conducting the presiding minister, and conducting the exercises. * * * After the close the congregation extended their newly-installed pastor a warm greeting. The Rev. Mr. Lacy has been in the city since the 1st of June, and has won the esteem of his people and many others. He enters upon his pastoral charge with much to stimulate and encourage him, and has received a hearty welcome from the ministers and Christian people of the city.

PLOW FACTORY.—We have frequently spoken of this quiet, unostentatious enterprise in the suburbs of our town, but its prosperity is proof that a good article will attract the farmer, and none has received better proof of its merits, and in consequence, Mr. Ward is now enlarging his establishment. It is one of those industries which begun with limited means and has by strict attention, grown to be an industry of no small importance, and encourges us to believe if other industries were established, that they too would likewise flourish.

The Greensboro *Patriot* says: A business house in Fayetteville—which has for many years been shipping large quantities of green hides to Northern dealers, having, in fact, almost the monopoly of the trade in that section—has recently been placing every hide bought on the market with a tannery and shoe manufactory in Randolph county and receiving shoes in payment.

Such is the fact, and the cheapness of the shoes has given them a ready sale. The writer has tried them and they are good. We believe an enterprise if established here would pay.

Personals.

Mr. A. R. Carver, now of Georgia, was in town last week.

Mrs. Annie Hauser, of Goldsboro, is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. M. Rose.

Judge James C. MacRae spent a part of last week and a portion of this at his home.

Mr. J. R. Underwood, secretary of Rocky Mount Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, was in town Tuesday. He is working hard to make the fair a success. The fair will be held on Nov. 14th, 15th and 15th. A special car will be run from Fayetteville.

RATES TO CUMBERLAND FAIR.—The rates to the Fair are very reasonable. From Wilmington $3.10; Raleigh $2.10; Weldon $3.10; Charlotte $3 40; Greensboro $2.50; Lincolnton $4.20; Shelby $4.40; Rutherford $5. So we hope to see a large gathering here next week.

Rev. O. P. Meeks, of Lumberton, and Rev. R. T. Gray, of this town, exchanged pulpits on last Sunday. Mr. Meeks preached twice in the Baptist church to large congregations, who speak in high terms of his excellent sermons

MILITARY NEWS.—The *Patriot* has some good news for our volunteer militia. During this week the issue of overcoats to the State troops (25 companies) will begin. As rapidly as companies file their bonds for the overcoats the latter will be issued. The Quartermaster-General hopes to get them all distributed by the 10th of November, at farthest. Gov. Scales desires that the troops should have them at the earliest possible moment, as he very justly regards them as one of the most important articles of a soldier's equipment, and the most important of all so far as both health and comfort are concerned. Heretofore the State Guard has been practically debarred from winter parades, etc., but now this trouble will no longer exist.

The Independent Company of this place has declined to receive the overcoats; they are not particularly attracted by its colors.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE.—State Secretary Polk announces that the time of the meeting of the National Farmers' Alliance has been changed from January 16th to the 5th of December, at Meridian, Miss. Delegates have been appointed to represent the State Alliance as follows: S. B. Alexander, of Mecklenburg; L. L. Polk, of Raleigh; D M. Payne, of Robeson; J. C. Beaman, of Sampson, and Elias Carr, of Edgecombe.

The New York *Star* stands with both feet on the Democratic platform. It has no sneers for the Democratic candidates and managers. It leads the press of the unterrified Democracy, and is a Jeffersonian from 'way back.

Rewards have been offered by the Governor for four murderers as follows: $125 for Robert Tucker, Jr., white, of Warren, for murder of Weldon Davis, colored, on the night of the 27th of September; $200 for Jerome Ruff, white, of Haywood county, for the murder of Gaither Reece in Madison county, on the 2d of March last; $125 for W. B. Adams, white, of Beaufort, for the murder of Joshua N. Cox; $75 for Arthur Barnes, white, of Alexander, for the murder of J. H. W. Robinett.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience, have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For Sale by B. E. Sedberry, Fayetteville, N. C.

Personal.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of Bronchitis and Catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me, and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend.

Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is sold on a positive guarantee.

Trial bottles free at Sedberry's Drug Store.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always.

Sold by B. E. Sedberry, Fayetteville, N. C.

The Doctor and Postmaster

Were talking about a case of serious illness, due to a neglected Cold and rapidly going into Consumption, which was promptly cured by Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 Cents.

Experience has shown sufferers with Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Liver Complaint, in fact all diseases arising from a disordered system, that nothing equals Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator for these troubles. Try it. Trial bottles free, at Pemberton & Prior's Drug Store.

From the Nation's Capital.

Mr. A. N. Hazen, Washington, D. C., says the famous Red Flag Oil is a perfect family medicine and has no equal for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Cuts, Burns and all bodily pain. Price 25 Cents.

CONSUMPTION—Are you troubled with this terrible disease? If so, take healthy exercise, live in open air, use Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure and be cured; don't delay. Price 25 Cents. At Pemberton & Prior's Drug Store.

DIED

FORT.—On Sunday last, November 2nd, at the residence of Mrs. Catherine Ferguson, MRS. P. A. FORT, in the 63rd year of her age. Mrs. Fort had recently returned here to visit her friends, she had for years been in feeble health, and her death was not unexpected. Mrs. Fort was one of the oldest members of the Baptist church in this place, and her remains were followed to their last resting place on Sunday afternoon by a large number of friends.

The Rev. G. W. Newell who came from Franklin to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. P. A. Fort, requests us to extend his profound gratitude to those friends who so kindly ministered to the wants of his sister in her last illness, and who made arrangements for her burial.

IN MEMORIAM.

In Seventy-first Township, Cumberland county, on the morning of the 8th of October, fell asleep in Jesus, of fever, MISS SALLIE F. RACKLEY, aged 27 years, daughter of William S. and Mary J. Rackley.

About ten years ago she connected herself with the McPherson Presbyterian church of which she was a consistent member to the time of her death. She was an affectionate and devoted daughter, an affectionate sister and kind friend, and especially was she kind to the poor, by whom she will be greatly missed. She has left a name whose memory will be cherished, and whose good deeds will outlive generations to come, marking her as one of the best and purest ladies of the times. For weeks she bore her sufferings without a murmur. When the messenger of death came to accompany her to her home in heaven, and when her spirit was about to take its flight to pass beyond the stars to mingle with the spirits of another world, a sweet smile came over her face, and she closed her eyes and lips in death without a struggle.

Father, mother, brothers, sisters, relatives and friends, when you think of her tender words and sweet voice, weep not as those that have no hope, for we have the blessed assurance that she is now at rest at the right hand of the Father in Heaven, where she wears the crown that shall never be taken from the brow, and sitting upon that throne that shall never be undermined.

Dear Sallie, thou art gone before us, our separation is but for a moment, we hope to meet you on the other shore where parting is no more. FRIEND.

Recorder and *Presbyterian* please copy.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The undersigned committee appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Miss Ida Annie Powell, a member of the Fayetteville Baptist Sunday School, beg leave to submit the following:

WHEREAS: It hath pleased our Heavenly Father to call from us and to take unto Himself our beloved sister, IDA ANNIE POWELL, a meek and humble follower of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who sat quietly at the Master's feet, and whose soul feasted in the blessed assurance of her faith in the saving power of His precious blood, which is able to cleanse us from all sin; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the Fayetteville Baptist Sunday School set apart a page in the Sunday School Record to her memory, and that we mourn for her as one who has been transplanted by the hand of an all-wise God from this earth of sin, sorrow and disappointment, to that Heaven of eternal rest where she will ever bask in the sweet smiles of her loving Saviour.

Resolved, That a copy of these Resolutions be tendered to her father, mother, brothers and sisters as a token of our love for her, and our sympathy for them in this their sad bereavement, and may her Christian example and her exemplary virtue ever live in the hearts of those she loved, and may they be made manifest in the lives of those with whom she lived,

J. T. WINBURN,
W. B. MALLOY,
CHAS. KENNEDY,
Committee.

Country Merchants visiting Fayetteville who fail to look through Tillinghast's Crockery Store make a mistake. Advantages are offered by it which some of the sharpest buyers who come here value so much that they regularly buy there. The goods kept are carefully selected to meet the wants of the country retail trade (as well as finer for city trade) and are so assorted that they can get not only Crockery and Glassware but also Tinware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, all sorts of Lamp Goods and House-furnishing Hardware generally.

A buyer is able to combine all these lines in one package, and even though a small one, at as low prices as though he bought a bill of each, and they will be so well packed that he will rarely lose any by breakage.

Every Home Should Have It.

It is not always convenient to call a Physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand; it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all aches and pains. Price 25 cents.

There are few things in this life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them. Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price 25 cents. At Pemberton & Prior's Drug Store.

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

For sale by A. S. HUSKE & CO.
apl 19 1y

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 8, 1888.

N. C. BACON—		FODDER,	80@0.90
Hog Round,	11	HIDES—	
Sides,	12½	Flint—good,	9½
Hams,	15	Flint—damaged,	5@7
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Dry Salt,	7@8
Sides,	8½	Green,	3
Shoulders,	8½	IRON—	
WESTERN BACON—		American,	3
Sides,	10½	Swedes,	5@6
Hams,	15@16	LARD—	
Shoulders,	8@8½	N. Carolina,	13
BAGGING,	11½@13	Western,	10@00
BEEF—		LEATHER—	
On foot,	3½	Upper, country,	35@40
Dressed,	5@6	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
BEESWAX,	18@20	Harness, c'ntry,	25@30
BUTTER—		MOLASSES,	25@30
North Carolina,	20@25	NAILS—	
Northern,	25@35	(12d basis),	2.50
COFFEE—		PORK—	
Java,	25	Fresh,	6½@7
Rio,	16@22	Mess,	(None.)
COTTON YARN,	65@95	POTATOES—	
COTTON TIES,	1.25	Sweet—new,	40@75
CHICKENS,	10@20	Irish—o	1.00
EGGS,	15@17½	SALT,	1 00
FLOUR—		SUGARS—	
N. C. Family,	None.)	Coffee,	9
West. Fam.,	5.00@6.50	Granulated,	10
CORN MEAL—	75	SHEETINGS,	6
GRAIN—		SHUCKS,	50
Corn—new,	65@	TALLOW,	6
Oats,	50	WOOL,	18
Rye,	85	SPIRITS—	
Peas,	65	Corn Whisky,	1.75@2.00
HAY—		Rye Whisky,	1.75@3.00
N. Carolina,	40@60	Ap. Brandy,	1.75@3.00
Northern,	1 00	Peh Brandy,	1.75@3.00

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market

Corrected by A. E. Rankin & Co.

Middling Fair.....9½
Good Middling.....9½
Middling.....9
Strict Low Middling.....8½
Low Middling.....8½
Strict Good Ordinary.....7½
Good Ordinary.....7½

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits yesterday 40½ cents Rosin was steady, prices ranging from 60 and 90 cents for common.

Wilmington Market.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 7, 4:00 P. M.

COTTON.—Cotton steady at 9 5-16 cents—basis Middling.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—The market firm at 41½ cents per gallon.

ROSIN.—The market quoted steady at 70 cents per bbl. for strained and 75 cents for Good Strained.

Norfolk—Cotton 9 9-16.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FOR THE FAIR.

Handsome Dinner Sets.
Fine Tea Sets.
English Ironstone Ware.
Fine Table Cutlery.
Silver-plated Spoons and Forks.
Fine lot Fancy China—cheaper than ever seen before.

TILLINGHAST'S CROCKERY STORE.
Nov 8, 1888 4t

Annual Meeting.

The Cumberland County Agricultural Society will hold its Annual Meeting for the purpose of electing Officers for the ensuing year at the Secretary's office on the Fair Grounds on Thursday, November 15th, at 11 o'clock A. M. A full attendance of members is earnestly requested.

G. W. LAWRENCE, Sec'y.
Nov 6, 1888. 1t

GET YOUR
Beef, Sausage, Fish, Oysters,
At N. INGRAM'S,
Liberty Point.
Nov 8, 1888. 1m

North Carolina,
CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
In the Superior Court.

R. S. West, Executrix of J. W. S. West, vs. A. K. McDiarmid and wife M. K. McDiarmid, R. M. West, R Sumpter West, J. N. Taylor and wife Sallie Taylor and Leroy Calloway.

Application for instruction as to distribution of funds. Notice to appear and answer or demur.

To R. M. West, R. Sumpter West, J. N. Taylor and wife Sallie Taylor and Leroy Calloway. Take notice that summons having been issued in the above entitled cause, you are hereby notified to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at the Court House in Fayetteville, in the County of Cumberland, N. C., on the 10th Monday after the first Monday in September (to wit: November 12th, 1888) and answer or demur to the complaint of the plaintiff which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of said Court within the first three days of said term.

You are further notified that if you fail to answer said complaint within that term the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint and the cost of this action to be taxed by the Clerk. C. G. CAIN, Clerk
Superior Court.

H. McD ROBINSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Sept 26, 1888 6w

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLLARS
—AND—
CUFFS.

We closed out to-day the last Collar and the last pair of Cuffs in the house. To-morrow we will display an entirely new line of these goods in the

ANCHOR BRAND,

patented, seamless Collars and Cuffs—the best made. This assortment includes

Seventy-Two Different Styles,

—INCLUDING—

STANDING
—AND—
TURN DOWN.

And all of the very latest styles. Anybody can be suited.

Frank Thornton
Nov 8, 1888 1t

The Cumberland Fair

ALWAYS DRAWS A LARGE CROWD TO FAYETTEVILLE; AND THIS YEAR IT IS EXPECTED A MUCH LARGER ATTENDANCE WILL BE HAD ON ACCOUNT OF THE UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS TO BE OFFERED

NOVITZKY & BRO.
The Fayetteville Clothiers,

WOULD ADVERTISE THE FACT THAT THEY ARE AMPLY ABLE TO MEET ALL DEMANDS FOR GOODS IN THEIR SPECIAL LINE, HOWEVER NUMEROUS THE CALLS MAY BE.

THEIR STOCK
HAS RECENTLY BEEN
Replenished in Every Department,
AND THEY NOW SHOW UNBROKEN LINES IN ALL STYLES OF
Ready-made Clothing,
HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

SPECIAL ATTENTION

IS DIRECTED TO THEIR STOCK OF OVERCOATS FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN, AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

They Beat the World
IN THEIR DISPLAY OF
DRESS SUITS,
AND THEIR STOCK OF
BUSINESS SUITS
WOULD BE HARD TO EQUAL.

ODD SIZES
RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION FROM THIS FIRM, AND THEY ARE ALWAYS PREPARED FOR EXTRA LARGE MEN, UNUSUALLY TALL MEN, AND FOR THE DIMINUTIVE SPECIMENS OF HUMANITY. THIS ASSERTION HOLDS GOOD NOT ALONE AS TO SUITS, OVERCOATS AND SEPARATE PANTS, BUT ALSO IN SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR AND HATS.

A Prominent Feature

OF THIS HOUSE IS THE ATTENTION GIVEN TO BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING. ALL AGES CAN BE FITTED, AND ALL TASTES SATISFIED. CHILDRENS' SUITS WITH SHORT PANTS, RUN FROM AGE FOUR TO FOURTEEN, AND INCLUDED IN THIS LINE ARE SOME VERY HANDSOME DRESS SUITS WITH VESTS.

HAVING ALREADY CONSUMED MORE SPACE THAN WE INTENDED, WILL CLOSE BY ASKING THE READER TO BEAR IN MIND THAT WE KEEP EVERYTHING IN READY-MADE GOODS FOR MEN AND BOYS; AND DEVOTE OUR WHOLE TIME AND ATTENTION TO THIS SPECIAL LINE, AND IF YOU DOUBT OUR ABILITY TO SERVE YOU, SATISFACTORILY, CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

Respectfully,
NOVITZKY & BRO.,
"THE FAYETTEVILLE CLOTHIERS."
Nov 1, 1888 3t

Notice of Sale.

By virtue of the power of lien given in Chapter 41, Section 1783 of the Code of North Carolina, I will expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, for cash, on THURSDAY, the 15th day of NOVEMBER, 1888, at 12 o'clock M., at the Market House in Fayetteville, the following personal property, to-wit: One Jersey Wagon or Carriage, held as the property of W. M. Geddie, to satisfy my claims for work and labor done as repairs on said property.

J. W. WELSH.
Oct 25, 1888 2t

NOTICE.

We have sold our entire interest in the Standard Lumber Company, including the Planing Mill Plant at Spout Spring, N. C., to Charles C. Ruggles & Co. of 18 S. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Penn., who have assumed all of the liabilities, and are entitled to all the assets of said Standard Lumber Company. The undersigned have resumed business at Spout Spring, N. C., under the firm name of W. J. McDIARMID & BRO.

W. J. McDIARMID.
A. K. McDIARMID.
Oct 18, 1888 4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

JUST OPENED
FAYETTEVILLE
RACKET STORE,
NEXT DOOR TO
MRS. M. E. DYE'S MILLINERY STORE.

THE BOTTOM KNOCKED OUT OF
PRICES
ON ALL GOODS.

DRY GOODS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
HATS, CAPS, NOTIONS,
Hardware and Tinware.

CALL AND SEE WHAT BARGAINS YOU CAN GET BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.

Fayetteville Racket Store

"H. H. H."
Huske's Hardware House

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LOT OF
SASH,
DOORS
AND
BLINDS.

WE HANDLE
LUMBER,
LATHS AND SHINGLES,
LIME, HAIR, &c.
BUILDING HARDWARE
—A SPECIALTY—

WE HAVE A VERY FINE LOOKING LOT OF
LACE LEATHER,
"COCHECO" BRAND, WHICH IS HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.
Leather and Rubber Belting, Packing,
&c. &c.

Give us a Trial Order.

B. R. HUSKE & CO.

THE RULING PASSION.

[Yankee Blade.]

She had suffered with the phthisic, and had
taken tons of physic,
And whole barrelfuls of bitters, and whole
loads of nauseous pills;
She's been troubled with miasma, and all
choked up with asthma,
And been shaken for a month or two with
ague and the chills;
She has had yellow fever, of which nothing
could relieve her,
And the rheumatism lamed her so she could
not go about;
And she groaned with tonsilitis, and the most
acute bronchitis,
And she suffered endless tortures from the
twinges of the gout;
She had tried old school physicians, Christian
scientists, magicians,
Indian doctors, electricians, and magnetic
healers all;
And drank tons of nauseous liquor, but grew
ever sick and sicker,
And they got the undertaker to prepare her
shroud and pall;
Then great auction sale of laces, advertised
in various places,
Caught her feverish eye one morning, and she
leaped up sound and well;
She shook off death's stiffening rigor, and
with most emphatic vigor,
She grabbed her husband's pocketbook and
rushed down town pell-mell.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Culture of Rhubarb.

[Cultivator.]

At the request of several of our subscribers we give the following hints on the culture of rhubarb. The best time to plant rhubarb is in the fall after frost has killed the leaves, or early in spring before it has made much growth, but it may be set out without much risk at any time in early summer before July 1.

The old roots should be divided so as to have but one or two eyes to each piece, and should be set out about three feet apart in the furrows of a small plow, with four feet between the rows. Cover two inches deep with a hoe.

Rhubarb is in no way particular about the land it grows upon, provided it is not a dry gravel and is well manured. To grow it well, however, demands very heavy manuring; ten or fifteen cords per acre every year of strong manure, rich in nitrogen, is what is wanted. Hog manure is best. Spread the manure and plow under when preparing the land, and put some more along the furrows in planting. Afterwards rake off every fall the dead leaves and rubbish about November 1. Plow a light forrow from the plants at each side, fill this with manure, and cover with plow, ridging the land well over the crowns. In early spring cultivate across the ridges and stir often with plow and cultivator, and hoe until it is growing too high.

The best variety for general marketing in Boston is the Victoria, on account of its large size and very heavy yield. Thirty tons per acre is not unusual, and even forty tons have been grown. The Linnæus variety is earlier and preferred by some buyers for its milder acid, but it does not yield much more than half the crop which the Victoria will produce.

To grow rhubarb profitably one should be near his market, for the bulk of the crop sells at less than $15 per ton, and often for $10. The expense of marketing at long distances is considerable. It is mostly grown within six or eight miles of market.

The bed should be replanted after about five years bearing, as the roots spread about and crowd, making a large amount of small stalks, involving double the labor in cutting and bunching for market, and making an inferior product to that grown on a young bed. A new plantation should not be cropped at all the first year, and will not produce a full crop the second, but after that for five years is in its prime.

The price of rhubarb is always high early in the season, and some growers grow a little of the Linnæus variety in sandy land on the south side of a fence, so as to get it early.

A Plea for the Pig.

[Massachusetts Ploughman.]

No animal is so generally mistreated and so little understood as the pig. After the first few days when he is so cute and pretty until he is fit for the slaughter he is the symbol for whatsoever is ugly, filthy and disgusting. And yet this is wholly unjust. The pig is what he is entirely because of the treatment he receives. He is naturally intelligent and docile. With a little pains he can be taught a great number of tricks. The cause of his seeming obstinacy is his keen sense of smell and limited powers of vision. He scents something afar off, he cannot see it, and fearful of danger he turns about and obstinately refuses to proceed. If he had been previously taught to respect his driver, he would obey him even against his will; but generally he has found little in his owner to respect. He wallows in the mire because nothing else is given as an alternative. Give him a clean pen on grassy sod and see how he will delight to root in the fresh ground. He cannot keep himself clean, but he will enjoy a thorough cleaning with soap and brush occasionally. It is pitiable to see him stand in filth up to his body and try to rub against some filthy board the rough scales of his ugly back. Some day we shall regard the treatment these animals now receive with out comment as simply barbarous. The suggestion of giving pigs a home in a manure heap for the purpose of tramping down the manure may be an excellent thing for the manure, but it is terrible for the pigs. Think of eating the pork! In contrast is the case of a well-known farmer, one among many daily growing to be more, who fences off a piece of grass-land for his piges, gives them plenty of room for exercise, feeds them good, clean food, and it is a pleasure at any time to lean over the fence that confines them and watch their happy life. This plea is for the pig that he may receive proper treatment and be better able to relish life and be better relished after his life has left him.

The supposition that dark colored eggs are richer than those that are light-colored, is only a popular notion. The shell gives very little indication of an egg. Dark yolks are sometimes preferred, owing to the deeper color, but very often the light shell eggs will contain darker yolks than those that are dark-colored on the shell, and something depends also upon the feed. —*Poultry Keeper.*

THE FARMER'S JOKE.—It was his first visit to the city. As he stood on the curbstone shaking his sides with laughter he was accosted by one of New Haven's finest:

"What's the fun, stranger?" "Fun? Can't you see it? Just look how that thing [pointing to a watering cart] leaks; why, the blame old fool won't have a drop left when he gets home.—*New Haven News.*

TIMES OF HOLDING COURTS.

JUDGES,

Names	*District.*	*Residence.*
James E. Shepherd,	1	Beaufort.
Fred Phillips,	2	Edgecombe.
H. G. Connor,	3	Wilson.
Walter Clark,	4	Wake.
John A. Gilmer,	5	Guilford.
E. T. Boykin,	6	Sampson.
James C. MacRae,	7	Cumberland.
W. J. Montgomery,	8	Cabarrus.
Jesse F. Graves,	9	Surry.
Alphonso C. Avery,	10	Burke.
William M. Shipp,	11	Mecklenburg
J. H. Merrimon,	12	Buncombe.

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Montgomery. FALL—Judge MacRae.

Beaufort—†Feb. 13th, May 29th, Nov. 26th.
Currituck—March 5th, Sept. 3rd.
Camden—March 12th, Sept. 10th.
Pasquotank—March 19th, June 11th, Sept. 17th, Dec. 10th.
Perquimans—March 26th, Sept. 24th.
Chowan—April 2nd, Oct. 1st.
Gates—April 9th, Oct. 8th.
Hertford—April 15th, June 18th, Oct. 15th.
Washington—April 23rd, Oct. 22nd.
Tyrrel—April 30th, Oct. 29th.
Dare—May 7th, Nov. 5th.
Hyde—May 15th, Nov. 12th.
Pamlico—May 21st, Nov. 19th.

SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Graves. FALL—Judge Montgomery.

Halifax—†Jan. 9th, ‡March 5th, May 14th, ‡Nov. 12th.
Northampton—†Jan. 23rd, April 2nd, Oct. 1st.
Bertie—Feb. 6th, April 20th, Oct. 29th.
Craven—†Feb. 13th, May 29th, Nov. 26th.
Warren—March 19th, Sept. 17th.
Edgecombe—April 16th, Oct. 15th.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Avery. FALL—Judge Graves.

Pitt—Jan. 9th, March 19th, †June 11th, Sept. 17th.
Franklin—Jan 23rd, April 16th, Nov. 12th.
Wilson—†Feb. 6th, June 4th, Oct. 19th.
Vance—Feb. 20th, May 21st, Aug. 20th, Oct. 15th.
Martin—March 5th, Sept. 3rd, ‡Dec. 3rd.
Greene—April 2nd, Oct. 1st.
Nash—April 30th, Nov. 19th.

FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Shipp. FALL—Judge Avery.

Wake—*Jan. 9th, †Feb. 27th, *March 26th, †April 23rd, *July 9th, †Aug. 27th, *Sept. 24th, †Oct. 22nd.
Wayne—Jan. 23rd, March 12th, April 16th, Sept 10th, Oct. 15th.
Harnett—Feb. 6th, Aug. 6th, Nov. 26th.
Johnston—Feb. 13th, Aug. 13th, Nov. 22nd.

FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Merrimon. FALL—Judge Shipp.

Durham—Jan. 16th, March 26th, June 4th, Oct. 15th.
Granville—Jan. 30th, April 23rd, Sept. 10th, Nov. 26th.
Chatham—Feb. 13th, May 7th, Oct. 1st.
Guilford—Feb. 20th, May 28th, Aug. 27th, Dec. 10th.
Alamance—March 5th, May 21st, Sept. 24th.
Orange—March 19th, Aug. 6th, Nov. 5th.
Caswell—April 9th, Aug. 13th, Nov. 12th.
Person—April 16th, Aug. 26th, Nov. 19th.

SIXTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Shepherd. FALL—Judge Merrimon.

Pender—Jan. 19th, May 7th, Sept. 10th.
New Hanover—†Jan. 23rd, †April 16th, †Sept. 24th.
Lenoir—Feb. 6th, Aug. 20th, Nov. 13th.
Duplin—Feb. 13th, Sept. 3rd, Nov. 26th.
Sampson—†Feb. 27th, April 30th, Oct. 8th, Dec. 10th.
Carteret—March 19th, October 22nd.
Jones—March 26th, Oct. 29th.
Onslow—April 2nd, Nov. 5th.

SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Phillips. FALL—Judge Shepherd.

Columbus—Jan. 16th, April 2nd, July 3rd, †Nov. 26th.
Anson—*Jan. 9th, †April 30th, Sep. 3rd, †Nov. 26th.
Cumberland—Jan. 23rd, †May 7th, July 23rd, †Nov. 12th.
Robeson—Jan. 30th, May 21st, Aug. 20th, Oct. 1st.
Richmond—Feb. 13th, June 4th, Sept. 11th, Dec. 3rd.
Bladen—March 19th, Oct. 22nd.
Brunswick—April 9th, Sept. 10th.
Moore—April 16th, Aug. 13th, Oct. 22nd.

EIGHTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Connor. FALL—Judge Phillips.

Cabarrus—‡Jan. 30th, April 30th, Oct. 29th.
Iredell—Feb. 6th, May 21st, Aug. 6th, Nov, 5th.
Rowan—Feb. 20th, May 7th, Aug. 20th, Nov. 19th.
Davidson—March 5th, June 4th, Sept. 2nd, Dec. 3rd.
Randolph—March 19th, Sept. 11th.
Montgomery—April 2nd, Oct. 1st.
Stanly—April 9th, Oct. 15th.

NINTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Clark. FALL—Judge Connor.

Rockingham—Jan. 23rd, July 23d, Nov. 5th.
Forsyth—Feb. 6th, May 21st, Oct. 22nd.
Yadkin—Feb. 20th, Sept. 24th
Wilkes—March 5th, April 30th, Sept. 10th.
Alleghany—March 19th, Sept. 3rd.
Davie—April 2nd, Oct. 8th.
Stokes—April 16th, Aug. 6th, Nov. 12th.
Surry—April 23rd, Aug. 20th, Nov. 19th.

TENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Gilmer. FALL—Judge Clark

Henderson—Feb 13th, July 16th.
Burke—March 5th, Aug 6th.
Caldwell—March 19th, Sept 3rd.
Ashe—March 26th, May 28th, Aug 20th.
Watauga—April 9th, June 4th, Aug 27th.
Mitchell—April 16th, Sept 10th.
Yancey—April 30th, Sept 24th.
McDowell—May 14th, Oct 8th.

ELEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Boykin. FALL—Judge Gilmer.

Catawba—Jan 16th July 16th.
Alexander—Jan 30th, July 30th.
Union—*Feb 13th, †Feb 20th, *Sept 17th, †Sept 24th.
Mecklenburg—†Feb 27th, †Aug 27th.
Gaston—March 19th, Oct 8th.
Lincoln—April 2nd, Oct 1st.
Cleveland—April 9th, Aug 6th, Oct 22nd.
Rutherford—April 23rd, Oct 29th.
Polk—May 7th, Nov 12th.

TWELFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge MacRae. FALL—Judge Boykin.

Madison—Feb 27th, July 30th, †Nov 19th.
Buncombe—March 12th, June 18th, Aug 13th, Dec 3rd.
Transylvania—April 2nd, Sept 3rd.
Haywood—April 9th, Sept 10th.
Jackson—April 23rd, Sept 24th.
Macon—May 7th, Oct 1st.
Clay—May 14th, Oct 8th.
Cherokee—May 21st, Oct 15th.
Graham—June 4th, Oct 29th.
Swain—June 11th, Nov 5th.

*For criminal cases.
†For civil cases alone.
‡For civil cases alone except jail cases.

☞ THE ONLY

Brilliant Durable Economical DYES

Are Diamond Dyes. They excel all others in Strength, Purity and Fastness. None others are just as good. Beware of imitations—they are made of cheap and inferior materials and give poor, weak, crocky colors.

36 colors; 10 cents each.

Send postal for Dye Book, Sample Card, directions for coloring Photos., making the finest Ink or Bluing (10 cts. a quart), etc. Sold by Druggists or by

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

For Gilding or Bronzing Fancy Articles, USE

DIAMOND PAINTS.

Gold, Silver, Bronze, Copper. Only 10 Cents.

jan 19 1y

Paine's CELERY COMPOUND

CURES	PROOFS
Neuralgia	"Paine's Celery Compound cured my nervous sick headaches." Mrs. L. A. BARNTNER, San Jacinto, Cal.
Nervous Prostration	"After using six bottles of Paine's Celery Compound, I am cured of rheumatism." SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, South Cornish, N. H.
Rheumatism	"It has done me more good for kidney disease than any other medicine." GEO. ABBOTT, Sioux City, Iowa.
Kidney Diseases AND All Liver Disorders	"Paine's Celery Compound has been of great benefit for torpid liver, indigestion, and biliousness." ELIZABETH C. UDALL, Quechee, Vt.

1y

SALEM HIGH SCHOOL,

(ESTABLISHED 1874.)

Huntley, Sampson County, N. C.

The next Academic year will open on the

FIRST MONDAY IN AUGUST.

The faculty will consist of FIVE TEACHERS, four besides the Principal.

MUSIC DEPARTMENT in seperate building, two pianos, one down stairs for lessons, the other up stairs for practice.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT will be distinct from remainder of school, in a seperate building (old music room) under the charge of a special teacher.

ART DEPARTMENT—Painting and Drawing will be taught by a teacher specially prepared, in every way fitted, and highly competent for the work.

The other Departments will be conducted as usual.

☞ For catalogue or any further information, apply to

MARION BUTLER, Principal.

dec 8 1y

R. M. Nimocks,

HAY STREET,

Again calls the attention of

MERCHANTS, FARMERS AND TURPENTINE MEN

to his large and varied stock of

GROCERIES,

Provisions and Distillers' Supplies.

Cotton, Naval Stores or Country Produce

will be purchased or taken on consignment.

Bagging, Cotton Ties, Salt, Molasses, Sugar, Bacon, Lard, &c., &c.,

can be found at the lowest prices at

NIMOCKS,

On Hay Street.

Sept 13, 1888. tf

ARCHIE McMILLAN,

(formerly with McMillan Bros.)

Has opened on PERSON STREET, three doors below McMillan Bros. a full line of

Family Groceries,

consisting of every thing that is needed by families or the country trade. Country merchants are especially invited to call and examine prices, for we are determined to

Sell as Low or Lower

than any grocery store in town, and to furnish goods the equal of any

Families will find it to their advantage to send their orders and to have their goods delivered free. Our stock is large and will be kept up to the highest notch to meet the demands of the public.

DON'T FORGET TO CALL ON

ARCHIE McMILLAN,

49 PERSON STREET.

Sept 6, 1888 tf

T. D. LOVE,

Commission Merchant,

SOUTH WATER STREET,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Agent Bladen Steamboat Company.

Solicits consignments of Cotton, Naval Stores and Ton Timber. Highest prices obtained and returns promptly made.

Liberal advances on consignment.

Oct 4, 1880 2m

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore known as McNEILL & HALL is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Geo. H. Hall retiring. All claims against said firm will be presented for payment to Mr. J. D. McNeill and all accounts due the firm are payable to him. J. D. McNEILL. GEO. H. HALL.

Having purchased the interest of Maj. Geo. H. Hall in the Saw Mill business in Lower Fayetteville, I announce my intention to continue for all it is worth the wholesale manufacture of Lumber at that point. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Oct 22, 1888 6w

HO! YE AFFLICTED!

COME AND BE CURED!

If you desire your CANCER, ULCER, or MALIGNANT SORE removed, never to return, you can have your wish gratified by consulting the undersigned at Jonesboro, Moore County, N. C., where he is permanently located.

Money refunded in case of failure, which has never yet occurred. J. U. DANIEL.

Oct 18, 1888 tf

H. McD. ROBINSON

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

THORNTON BLOCK—ROOM No. 6,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

☞ Collections a specialty. Prompt attention given to all business.

may 26 1y

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Before laying in your supply of COAL for the winter, call on me for prices as I will not be undersold.

N. H. SMITH.

Oct 4, 1888 tf

For Sale.

A lot of old newspapers. Inquire at the OBSERVER OFFICE.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

I have just opened a Furniture Store

In the McMillan Building,

G. A. Thomson's old headquarters, where have in stock and to arrive

Parlor and Bedroom Suits,

Side-Boards, Bureaus, Washstands,

Fine Hair, Moss, Pine Fiber and other Mattresses, Bed-Springs, Cots, Lounges, Safes, Chairs of all kinds.

I PROPOSE TO KEEP EVERYTHING

kept in a first-class Furniture Store. These goods are bought for cash and to sell. Call and see me and if I can't convince you that

It is to Your Interest to Buy From Me,

I shall not expect to sell you.

W. J. TOLAR,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

May 31, 1888. tf

Raleigh and Fayetteville Marble Works,

CHAS. A. GOODWIN, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

—DEALER IN—

MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES

In Italian and American Marble or Granite.

Designs and Estimates Free by Mail.

☞ All work delivered free of freight at your nearest depot.

Aug 30, 1888 3m

COAL! COAL! COAL!

75 TONS

Chestnut, Egg, Stove,

ANTHRACITE AND BITUMINOUS,

ANY QUANTITY,

At

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 11, 1888. tf

BELTING! BELTING!!

Lace Leather!

I have a full stock of

BELTING,

Lacing, Belt Hooks, &c.

Call and examine my stock and get prices. I guarantee to sell as good an article and as low as any house in town.

CHAS. HAIGH.

Sept 20, 1888 tf

1888 Cotton Season 1888

GIN NOTICE.

"Nobody Rides before de Capen."

As our facilities for ginning cotton fully justify us in doing so, we have concluded to reduce the price of ginning to 1-25th instead of 1-20th as formerly.

With ample water power, first-class machinery and convenient location, we are satisfied that we can make it to the mutual advantage of both the farmers and ourselves to make this reduction, trusting to the *increased* amount of work to cover the difference in price.

As always heretofore we return ALL the seed or buy them as parties may choose. Cotton put up in any style wanted and material furnished at the lowest cash price.

Now, gentlemen, we are trying to help you and you must help us to do so.

It costs us just as much to keep a set of hands around on half our capacity as to keep them steady at work, and we are willing that you should have the advantage of their labor at our expense.

Highest cash price paid for seed cotton.

Satisfaction guaranteed to all.

Very respectfully,

J. D. McNEILL & CO.,

aug 30 tf Merchant Mills.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Are Acknowledged LEADERS in Their Line!

They buy in CAR LOAD Lots, from first hands, for Spot Cash, thereby getting the very lowest rates of freight and every possible discount.

A CAR LOAD RED RUST-PROOF OATS,
A CAR LOAD WESTERN MIXED OATS,
A CAR LOAD SHIP STUFF,
A CAR LOAD **Rock Lime,**

Flour a Specialty.

WE SELL THE FOLLOWING STANDARD BRANDS OF **FERTILIZERS:**

Gibbs & Co's. High-grade Ammoniated Phosphate, Farmers' Friend Guano, Stonewall Guano, Royster's High-grade Acid Phosphate, Long's Prepared Chemicals and Kainit. This is the first year of the Stonewall brand. Try it.

Our Stock of **Farming Implements** is complete.

Our Light-weight "Boss" Plow is the popular Plow. We have also "No. 4 Boss," "Daisy," "Watt," "No. 2," "Gem," "Stonewall," "Carolina;" all kinds of Castings.

Old Hickory Wagons and Carts.

DAWLOW & COX COTTON PLANTERS.

☞ Come or send for prices.

PATAPSCO 196 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL Mfg. Co. BALTIMORE.

—THE—

PREMIER FLOUR OF AMERICA.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.

ESTABLISHED - - - 1774.

OUR PATENT ROLLER FLOURS

Are Manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE for which Baltimore as a market stands pre-eminent.

Their superiority for UNIFORMITY, STRENGTH and UNAPPROACHABLE FLAVOR has long been acknowledged.

The Patapsco Superlative Patent

STANDS UNRIVALLED. Of a RICH, CREAMY COLOR, it makes a bread that will SUIT THE MOST FASTIDIOUS.

☞ Ask your grocer for

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT, PATAPSCO FAMILY PATENT, BALDWIN FAMILY, ROLANDO CHOICE PATENT, ORANGE GROVE EXTRA, MAPLETON FAMILY.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING CO., 214 Commerce Street, Baltimore, Md.

Represented by Mr. B. R. TAYLOR, Fayetteville, N. C.

aug 30 tf

WALTER WATSON

—IS—

HEADQUARTERS

—FOR—

Engine and Saw Mill Supplies,

Rubber Belting,

Leather Belting,

Lacing and Belt Fastenings

Of all kinds, at

MANUFACTURERS' PRICES

ESTIMATES AND CORRECT MEASUREMENTS

Given for

Machinery and Machinery Supplies.

☞ Write for prices.

WALTER WATSON.

oct 13 tf

REMEMBER!

MY MOTTO IS YOU WILL

F. F. F. F. F. F. F. G's

and PROVISIONS of all kinds, such as Sugar, Coffee, Flour, Bacon, Hams, Breakfast Strips, Corn, Meal, Canned Goods, Pure Butter and Lard, Fruits, Nuts and Whitman's Celebrated Pure Confectioneries.

I have recently returned from the Northern cities, where I made a choice selection of the above goods, and am now prepared to offer to my customers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

the largest and finest stock of goods I have ever had in my house. R. T. SCANLIN, Ag't,

No. 51 Person St., Fayetteville, N. C.

P. S. Any girl or boy under ten years of age, who will present in writing at my store the definition of the above motto, without reference for information, will be presented with a package of Whitman's Sweet Vanilla Flavored Chocolate.

apl 19 1y R. T. S., Ag't.

E. A. POE,

Manufacturer of BRICK,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

☞ Remember, I make the best Brick made in the State. apl 21 tf

BROOKSIDE SAW MILLS.

Having finished my Mill, and having all things in good running order, I am now ready to receive orders for any kind of Lumber. Orders promptly filled.

C. W. HUSKE,

Manchester P. O., N. C.

Sept. 7, 1888. tf

W. J. McDONALD, JR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Liquors and Wines

—JOBBER IN—

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

No. 4 Green Street.

dec 1

A. GARRASON,

DEALER IN

Heavy and Fancy Groceries.

FRENCH AND PLAIN CANDIES,

FRUITS and VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF BUILDERS HARDWARE.

Estimates given. Orders solicited from abroad

Address WALTER WATSON,

apl 7-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

OFFICE:

North-east corner Market Square.

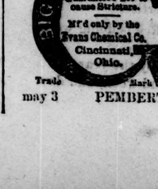
April 29, 1880. tf

T. A. KLUTZ,

Architect and Superintendent,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

jan 12 tf



Big G has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhœa and Gleet. I prescribe it a d feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

A. J. STONER, M.D., Decatur, Ill.

PRICE, $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Trade Mark

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

CALL

AND HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN AT

J. H. WINBURN'S,

PHOTOGRAPHIST,

PERSON STREET,

OVER A. E. RANKIN & CO.

Sept 27, 1888 tf

A. V. MAULTSBY,

59 PERSON STREET,

Has always on hand a full supply of

Fresh Family Groceries,

CALL AND SEE HIM.

Aug. 2, 1888. tf

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing at Home with

Peerless Dyes.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.

jan 12 1y

New Novels

—AT—

Pemberton's Bookstore.

QUICK OR THE DEAD and HEROD and MARIAMNE (her latest), by Amelia Rives.

THE HON. MRS. VEREKA (by The Duchess.)

CRUCIFY HER, by Ramsey Morris.

GUN MAKER OF MOSCOW, and many other late Novels.

CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RY CO.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE NO. 4.

Taking effect 3.45 A. M., Monday, September 24, 1888.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

	No. 1. Passenger and Mail.	No. 3. Freight & Accom'n.
Leave Bennettsville,	5:45 a. m.	6:00 a. m
Arrive Maxton,	7:05 a. m.	8:20 a. m.
Leave Maxton,	7:15 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
Arrive Fayetteville,	9:00 a. m.	1:25 p. m.
Leave Fayetteville,	9:15 a. m.	2:25 p. m.
Arrive Sanford,	11:15 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
Leave Sanford,	11:27 a. m.	5:50 p. m.
Arrive Greensboro,	2:30 p. m.	7:25 p. m.
Leave Greensboro,	3:00 p. m.	10:15 p. m.
Arrive Mt. Airy,	7:00 p. m.	2:15 p. m.

No. 1—dinner at Greensboro.
Freight and Accommodation—dinner at Bennetton.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

	No. 2. Passenger and Mail.	No. 4. Freight & Accom'n.
Leave Mt. Airy,	3:45 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
Arrive Greensboro,	7:45 a. m.	4:50 p. m.
Leave Greensboro,	10:00 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
Arrive Sanford,	1:35 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
Leave Sanford,	1:55 p. m.	2:30 p. m.
Arrive Fayetteville,	4:00 p. m.	5:50 p. m.
Leave Fayetteville,	4:15 p. m.	6:45 a. m.
Arrive Maxton,	6:15 p. m.	11:30 a. m.
Leave Maxton,	6:25 p. m.	12:00 noon
Arrive Bennettsville,	7:45 p. m.	2:30 p. m.

No. 2—breakfast at Greensboro.
Freight and Accommodation—dinner at Germanton.
No. 3—dinner at Sanford.

Factory Branch—Freight and Accommodation.

TRAINS MOVING NORTH.

Leave Millboro..... 8:00 a. m.
Arrive Greensboro..... 9:30 a. m.

TRAINS MOVING SOUTH.

Leave Greensboro..... 3:00 p. m.
Arrive Millboro..... 5:15 p. m.

Passenger and Mail Trains run daily except Sunday.

Freight and Accomodation Train runs from Bennettsville to Fayetteville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; from Fayetteville to Greensboro on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays; from Greensboro to Mt. Airy on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from Mt. Airy to Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; from Greensboro to Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from Fayetteville to Bennettsville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Factory Branch Trains run daily except Sundays.

W. E. KYLE, General Passenger Agent.

J. W FRY, General Superintendent.

Express Steamboat Co.

THE STEAMER D. MURCHISON,

CAPT. J. C. SMITH,

will, on and after April 1st, leave Fayetteville on **Tuesdays and Fridays at 8 o'clock** Returning, will leave Wilmington at **2 P. M. Wednesdays and 12 M. Saturdays.**

☞ Freight and passenger accommodations first-class

A. B. WILLIAMS, Agent, Fayetteville, N. C.

WILLIAMS & MURCHISON, Agents, Wilmington, N. C.

mar 24-tf

To Builders and Others.

Finished Flooring, Beaded or Plain Ceiling, Plained Posts, Rails and Palings any length. All the latest patterns of Mouldings furnished on short notice at lowest prices.

ALL KINDS OF BUILDERS HARDWARE.

Estimates given. Orders solicited from abroad

Address WALTER WATSON,

apl 7-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.

AND BRANCHES.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Sep. 16, 1888.	No. 23, Daily.	No. 27. Daily.
Leave Weldon	2 05 P. M.	5 43 P. M.
Arrive Rocky Mount	3 17 "	.....
Arrive Tarboro	*4 50 P. M.	.....
Leave Tarboro	10 50 P. M.	.....
Arrive Wilson	3 50 P. M.	7 00 P. M.
Leave Wilson	*4 10 "	.....
Arrive Selma	5 19 "	.....
Arrive Fayetteville	7 45 "	.....
Leave Goldsboro	4 40 "	7 40 "
Leave Warsaw	5 50 "	.....
Leave Magnolia	6 05 "	8 40 P. M.
Arrive Wilmington	7 40 "	9 55 P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 78. Daily.	No. 14. Daily.
Leave Wilmington	9 00 A. M.	12 05 A. M.
Leave Magnolia	10 35 "	1 24 "
Leave Warsaw	10 50 "	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	11 40 "	2 25 A. M.
Leave Fayetteville	*8 00 A. M.	.....
Arrive Selma	10 23 "	.....
Arrive Wilson	11 59 "	.....
Leave Wilson	12 42 P. M.	3 02 A. M.
Arrive Rocky Mount	1 20 "	.....
Arrive Tarboro	*4 50 "	.....
Leave Tarboro	10 50 A. M.	.....
Arrive Weldon	2 40 P. M.	4 30 A. M.

*Daily except Sunday.

J. R. KENLY, Sup't Trans. JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup't.

T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.